

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLIII.—NO. 24.

NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 19, 1910.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,561.

## The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—  
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

102 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various newsrooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

REDFORD LIONS, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Frederick Edney, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Eric Christensen, President; Another Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 678, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Connelley, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—Mrs. R. C. Ousey, President; Miss M. M. Bennett, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 8—President, Mrs. Catherine Miller; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempstead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADJUTANT THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Pennington. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDFORD LIONS, No. 11, K. of P.—James H. Hampton, Chancellor; Commander, Robert H. Franklin. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—St. Knight, Captain Sidney D. Harvey; J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

OLAN McFARLANE, No. 163—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LIONS, No. 23, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

## Local Matters.

### The City Election.

With the city election coming only two weeks from next Tuesday, and next week being the last time for filing nomination papers in order to get names on the ballot, there is just at present a large rush to get nomination papers signed and filed. The work of securing signatures did not begin quite as early this year as usual and consequently there is more congestion at the last minute. The indications are that there will be plenty of candidates for all the offices and for some there will be more than enough.

It seems certain now that the contest for Mayor will lie between Mayor Patrick J. Boyle and former City Solicitor Clark Burdick. Yielding to the solicitation of many friends, Mr. Burdick has consented to enter the fight and it is expected that he will be as strong a candidate as could possibly be put up.

For aldermen there will be at least two candidates in each ward. In the first ward Thomas C. Albro, Jr., the present incumbent, will be opposed by William J. Carr. In the second, Alderman William Shepley will be a candidate for re-election, and there will be two other candidates, William P. Clarke and William E. Mumford. In the third Col. Edward A. Sherman will run against Alderman J. P. Mahoney, and William H. Sisson will be a third candidate. In the fourthward John T. Allan will oppose John E. Leddy, the present incumbent. In the fifth ward James McLesah, Benjamin M. Anthony and Michael E. Kelly and John P. Hammond will be the candidates. There may be more than this number in all the wards, but these at least seem to be secured now.

The four men whose terms expire as members of the school committee are Dr. Christopher F. Barker, William W. Coveil, Edward A. Sherman and Henry C. Stevens. Col. Sherman will not be a candidate for re-election but papers are being signed for the others, and in addition there will be nominations for William McLeod, Henry J. Jones, and Daniel E. Doherty.

The Municipal Association is working actively to secure signatures for members of the representative council. Most of those whose terms expire this year will be candidates for re-election.

Grand Master Nathan M. Wright and a board of grand officers paid an official visit to Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F., Tuesday evening.

### Break Jail but Caught.

For the first time in a number of years a prisoner at the Newport County Jail took French leave last Saturday afternoon and in consequence there was much activity among the police and sheriffs until he was again landed safely behind the bars.

It has been the practice for some time for Jailer Frank P. King to allow certain of the trusted prisoners at the Jail to do a little work about the grounds under the eyes of a guard. Last Saturday three men were so employed, among them being George Andrews of Tiverton, who was held for trial on an indictment by the grand jury. At an unguarded moment Andrews took occasion to leave the grounds and in the short time before his disappearance was noticed he made considerable headway.

Within a short time after his departure, the police station and the Sheriff's office were notified and searching parties were at once sent out. The cities and towns of the State were at once warned to look out for the man, and special attention was paid to Tiverton, where it was felt that he might have gone, although immediate steps were taken to prevent his crossing the bridge.

After a number of anxious hours for the Sheriff's department he was finally apprehended in a house in the deep woods of Tiverton, the arrest being made in the middle of the night by the Tiverton police force. He was hustled back to Newport and was placed securely behind the bars, where the privileges heretofore allowed him will be considerably curtailed.

There has been considerable question about Andrews' mental capacity and he has been held for mental observation before allowing him to go to trial.

### Mr. Littlefield Improves.

Hon. J. Eugene Littlefield of Block Island was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital early Tuesday morning and although the case was considered an extremely critical one the reports from the Hospital Friday noon showed that he was doing as well as could possibly be expected. He had a restful night Thursday night, the best since the operation, and was resting easily Friday morning.

Mr. Littlefield was in several days before, and after a consultation of the physicians at the island the case was diagnosed as appendicitis, and Monday night an immediate operation was deemed necessary. Attempts were made to secure a surgeon from Newport but these were unsuccessful and it was decided that the patient must be brought here. In the middle of the night the crew of the auxiliary schooner Carrie E. were assembled and the sick man was taken aboard. Accompanied by his wife and by Dr. and Mrs. Farquhar the trip to Newport was made successfully and the operation was performed as soon as the Hospital was reached, Dr. C. W. Stewart being the surgeon.

The case was regarded as a very serious one for the reason that the appendix had burst before the operation and peritonitis had set in. It was at first thought that the patient could not possibly recover but every hour that passed added encouragement, and his improved condition on Friday leads his friends to hope for his recovery.

### Mrs. Howe's Will.

The will of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was filed for probate in the probate court of the town of Portsmouth on Monday afternoon, and as all the persons interested had waived the right of notice it was at once admitted to probate. George H. Richards of Boston was named as the executor and the court confirmed him, he giving his personal bond in the sum of \$15,000. Edward Almy was confirmed as agent to Rhode Island and William A. Hayes, D. E. Furness and Henry Jaques were appointed appraisers. By the will all the real estate situated in the State of Washington is given to her two grandchildren, Samuel P. Hall and Alice M. Richards, the trustee being George H. Richards, executor of the will. All the remainder of the estate is divided equally between her four children, Florence M. Hall, Henry M. Howe, Laura E. Richards, and Maude H. Elliott. The property left by Mrs. Howe consists largely of real estate situated in different parts of the country.

Funeral services for the late Louis L. Lorillard were held at Trinity Church on Tuesday and were attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiated. The bearers were Senator George Peabody Wetmore, James W. Wadsworth of New York, Daniel B. Fearing, Prescott Lawrence, Henry A. C. Taylor, James Andrews Swau, Frederick Paine, and Roland Kling. The interment was at St. Mary's Church in Portsmouth.

### Bad Auto Accident.

While rushing over the highway between Newport and Tiverton at a rate said to have been fully sixty miles an hour, an automobile owned and driven by Charles E. Pond was overturned last Saturday night and its four occupants hurled out, one of them, Mrs. J. V. Jordan being badly injured that for a time it was thought that she could not possibly recover. The other passengers escaped with bruises and a general shaking up. The car was damaged practically beyond repair.

Mr. Pond invited Mr. and Mrs. Jordan to go to Fall River to attend a theatrical performance, making the trip in his new Packard car. The chauffeur, John Kelly, accompanied the party, but Mr. Pond was operating the car himself. There is no doubt but that the car was running fast and the estimate of sixty miles seems to have been a reasonable one. It is said that the chauffeur begged to be allowed to take the car and that Mr. and Mrs. Jordan protested against the manner in which it was run.

It was a little before 8 o'clock that the party reached the straight stretch of road before descending Quaker Hill. On this straight piece of road, the car suddenly plunged to one side and went into the ditch. The car completely turned turtle, some say it even made two complete revolutions, and the occupants were hurled in all directions. Mr. Pond, Mr. Jordan and young Kelly arose practically unharmed, but Mrs. Jordan was found unconscious and bleeding from the ears. She was at once removed to the residence of Mr. B. C. Sherman near by, and medical aid was summoned. It was at first feared that her injuries would at once terminate fatally, but she held her own and after a time began to improve slowly. It was deemed dangerous to move her however, and she has remained at Mr. Sherman's pending the time when she shows sufficient improvement to be brought to her home in Newport.

The State Returning board on Thursday counted the votes in Middletown and in the fourth and fifth representative districts in Newport. The board declared Charles H. Ward elected Senator from Middletown by 50 majority, and Joel Peckham Representative by 30 majority. Mr. R. Livingston Peckham was declared elected from the fourth district of Newport by a plurality of 60. He had 459 votes and Mr. Maher 399. In the fifth district John B. Sullivan was declared elected, he receiving 547 votes without opposition. In these two districts Mr. O'Shaunessy for Congress made considerable gains over the wardens' count. In these two districts Mr. Sanborn for Senator made a net gain of nine over Dr. Runway. There was very little change in the votes for other officers.

There was another fire of somewhat suspicious origin in the Garfield street neighborhood last Tuesday evening when the small cottage of Budd W. Weston was damaged to the extent of nearly \$500. When the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 212, they found the house pretty well ablaze and much damage was done before the fire was extinguished. The family were not at home and there were indications that the flames originated on the outside of the house. As this is the same neighborhood as the soap factory fire of a few weeks ago, which was supposed to be of incendiary origin, there is reason to suspect that the present fire may have been started by some one.

The marriage of Mr. Alexander MacIver and Miss Mary Collins Melville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Melville, took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Monday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Nathaniel J. Sproul. Mr. and Mrs. MacIver left on the New York boat for their wedding trip and on their return will reside on Bay View avenue. The wedding was a very quiet one and came as a surprise to many of their friends.

The colored churches of this city will hold a memorial service to the late Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the Mt. Olivet Baptist Church next Sunday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Thomas of Mt. Zion Church will preside and the Shiloh Baptist choir will furnish music.

A number of permanent and summer residents of this city have offered to furnish certain of the rooms of the new Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. building. The list of donors is increasing every day.

A meeting of the representative council has been called for Friday evening next, November 25. There will probably be considerable business to be transacted.

Mr. W. Clarence Peckham, who has had serious trouble with his eye, is considerably improved.

There was no fishing on Wednesday on account of the wind.

### Recent Deaths.

#### John La Farge.

Mr. John La Farge, one of the best known artists of the United States, died at the Butler Hospital in Providence on Monday evening, where he had been under treatment for some time. He had been in poor health since last spring, having been taken from his Newport home to Butler Hospital during the summer. About two weeks ago he began to fall rapidly and the end was not unexpected.

Mr. La Farge was the son of John Frederick de La Farge, a former midshipman in the French navy, and was born in New York in 1835. His home was one of culture and the young man early showed an inclination and an adaptability for painting. Although he studied and worked at his art in Paris for a time it was with no intention of making this his life-work, and in fact he took up the study of law in New York for a while. However he finally decided to devote himself to art, and soon made a name for himself.

Although he had done considerable general painting and landscape and portrait work of a high order of merit, his reputation was largely based on his mural decorations and stained glass windows. He decorated a number of the finest churches in the country, and produced many of the most beautiful windows in existence. His investigations and studies of glass work were productive of radical changes in the methods in vogue and he was quickly recognized as the leader in this field of art. He also wrote considerably upon subjects in which he was interested.

Mr. La Farge married in this city Miss Margaret Perry, who was a granddaughter of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry. Since that time, he has made his home here for a large part of each year. The decorations of the United Congregational Church, and the Baker memorial window in the Channing Church are excellent examples of his work.

He is survived by his widow, three daughters, and three sons, Christopher Grant La Farge, a New York architect; Bancel La Farge, who was associated with his father in his work; and John La Farge, Jr., a priest attached to the Vatican in Rome. Two of the daughters are married, and the third, Miss Margaret La Farge, makes her home with her mother in this city.

#### Richard J. Sharkey.

Mr. Richard J. Sharkey, landlord of the United States Hotel, died suddenly in New York last Saturday. He was taken there for treatment last week and it was at first thought that he was on the road to recovery, so that his wife, who had accompanied him, returned to her home here.

The remains were brought to this city on Sunday for interment. He is survived by a widow, three sisters, and one brother.

Mr. William K. Thorn, grandson of Commodore Vanderbilt and a former resident of Newport, was found dead in bed at his apartments in Pau, France, on Wednesday. He was 61 years of age and had made his home in France for a number of years. He was in his younger days one of the best known polo players in the country and was frequently seen in the contests at the old polo lot here.

Mr. James Nolan, a veteran of the Civil War and of several Indian campaigns died at his home on Callender avenue on Thursday after a short illness. He had been employed by the Old Colony Railroad and its successor as a section master for more than 25 years. He is survived by one son, Mr. Frank E. Nolan, and two daughters, Mrs. U. G. Nasou and Miss Nolan.

It is reported that a large Pennsylvania coal firm has bought a substantial interest in the Portsmouth coal mine and that this firm will operate the mine. This may be correct and it may be another move to introduce the public to buy the stock of the mine which has sold very slowly of late.

The New England Order of Protection now numbers 68,000 members, all in New England. It has paid in death claims to date \$9,375,000.

Mr. James E. Riley, who has been at Woods Hole, representing Caleb Haley & Co., of New York, has returned to Newport.

George R. Rose's Steamer Eva has gone back to Tiverton after hauling up his traps. Also the Little Rhody, Capt. George Gray.

Dr. Nathan A. Estes has taken possession of the house on Touris street formerly belonging to Dr. H. W. Gillett.

Steamer Success is here waiting for a crew and expects to leave in a day or two for Hyaouis to fish.

### School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted, including an increase of salary to some of the teachers and janitors. Superintendent Lull's report contained the following items:

The total enrollment for the month ending Wednesday, October 26, 1910, was 8,640; average number belonging 8,627; average attending 8,518.8; percent of attendance 98.6; cases of tardiness 216, and cases of dismissal 81. The enrollment shows a gain of 101 over the previous month. Last Monday the pupils of the Children's Home returned to the number of 22, but these are not included in the 101.

The total enrollment in the various classes of the Townsend Industrial School was 1,160. Since this report the cooking class from St. Mary's parochial school has been organized, with an enrollment of 25.

#### Finances.

The present balance of \$14,896.12 will be increased more than \$8,600 from the state, the various funds, the poll taxes, and tuition.

#### Board of Health.

The Board of Health has reported since the last meeting two cases of diphtheria and one case of scarlet fever. It has excluded three pupils who were ill and six pupils from the same families and houses. The board has also recognized the demand for action in cases of pediculus impetigo contagiosa and scabies. Dr. Sweet has been relieved by Dr. Keenan from duty as medical inspector of the up-town schools, and with the assistance of a trained nurse is giving his attention to those pupils excluded from all schools by the four inspectors. Until this action the board officer was trying to keep pupils in school, while the inspectors were sending them out. Between the two officials those pupils who did not care were free from all school attendance and were in no hurry to comply with the directions of the medical examiner. Many parents were very indignant but, saying some minor mistakes in the hasty examination necessary for the inspection of so many pupils, the action was necessary and it will meet with the approval of those parents who take scrupulous care of their children and who have the right to demand that their class-mates shall also be clean and free from the troubles just referred to.

#### Teachers' Retirement Fund.

The teachers have received a gift of \$100 from a friend, and the fund now amounts to \$80,169.68 in spite of the fact that payments to the amount of \$253.60 have been made.

#### Evaluating Schools.

The evening schools opened Monday and Wednesday, October 17 and 19. The total enrollment including last Friday was 200. It was divided as follows: Elementary, men 79, women 89; mechanical drawing, men 35; fresh and drawing, men 4, women 12; bookkeeping, men 3, women 11; stenography, typewriting, men 12, women 17. The fluctuation in numbers is discouraging. Individual inclination seems to be the only rule of attendance. The pupils know that he can go in or stay out whenever he pleases. This year Bristol has demanded a deposit of \$2 which will be returned for good attendance. No one refused to make the deposit, and it is causing good results.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 281; number of cases of truancy (public 26, parochial 6) 32; number out for illness and other causes, 252; number of different children truant, 27; number found not attending school, 12; number sent to public schools, 7; number sent to parochial schools, 3; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 4; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under factory inspection law, 1.

I recommend the prosecution of John Ryan of 7 Potter street, and Merio Mastrolito of 51 Callender avenue, for not attending school according to law.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham presented the financial report for the month, and Dr. Porter presented a report for the committee on teachers. After considerable discussion the various recommendations were adopted as follows:

First—That the scale of salaries for teachers in the kindergarten and grades I-V shall be as follows: First year \$140, second \$180, third \$180, fourth \$200, fifth \$220, sixth \$240, seventh \$260, eighth \$280, ninth \$300 maximum.

Second—That the scale of salaries of assistants shall be as follows: First year \$340, second \$360, third \$380, fourth \$400 maximum.

Third—That the salaries of those teachers of the kindergarten and grades I-V who received before September, 1910, \$560 for one year be raised to \$600, and that the salaries of all other teachers of any grade who are now receiving less than \$600 and who served one year before September, 1910, be raised at the rate of \$20 per school year.

Fourth—That the salaries of all assistants who are now serving their first year be raised to \$340, of all serving their second year to \$360, of all serving their third year to \$380, and of all serving their fourth year to \$400.

Fifth—That all of these increases shall date from September 12, 1910.

Mr. Bacheller for the Committee on buildings recommended the re-election of all janitors, the salaries to remain as at present except those of F. W. Klug, W. H. James, and F. P. Gomes who are increased \$50 each. The recommendation was adopted and janitors were elected as follows:

Reggie—G. H. Young, \$500; F. W. Klug, \$500; S. C. Bailey, \$500.

Townsend and Coles—J. H. Bennett, \$1,000; Maria Devlin, \$450.

Callender—W. H. James, \$700.

Calvert—H. E. Hunt, \$700.

Carey—William Gash, \$700.

Clarke—F. P. Gomes, \$700.  
Coddington—A. H. James, \$800.  
Coggswell—H. M. Young, \$700.  
Crauten—J. G. Swinburne, \$700.  
Leinthal—F. G. Willard, \$700.  
Alumford—D. J. Ayler, \$700.  
Parish—Catherine Casey, \$100.  
Potter—R. O. Hamner, \$800.  
Thayer—J. B. Pike, \$700.

Mr. Sullivan presented a request from a number of citizens employed at the Torpedo Station for permission to use metal working machines at the Industrial School evenings for instruction. The request met with the approval of the committee and was referred to the committee on evening schools with power to act.

Formal steps were taken for cleaning up the year's financial matters, and the superintendent was authorized to open the afternoon sessions at 1.30 during the winter months.

### MIDDLETOWN.

A finely illustrated lecture upon "Missions" was given at the Berkeley Guild House last Sunday evening, by Mr. George Gordon King of Newport, one of the trustees, and for a long period of years, a friend and benefactor of the chapel. Mr. King's position as treasurer of the American Board of Missions has given him a wide insight into this work and both his address and the fitted pictures presented by the stereopticon were instructive and interesting, 68 slides being shown. There was a large and appreciative audience.

Beginning on Sunday November 20, evening services will be held at the Berkeley Parish House.

World's Temperance Sunday was observed Nov. 18, at the Methodist Episcopal Church, both in the Sunday School, by an especial program given under the direction of Mrs. Delamater, and by a temperance sermon by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Delamater, at the afternoon service.

Mrs. Lydia B. Chase, who is ill at the home of her niece, Mrs. Joseph E. Farnum in Providence, has been the recipient this week of a post card shower from her many friends here. As soon as Mrs. Chase is able to be moved an attempt will be made to bring her home. She has been in failing health for a long period.

Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, chairman of the Arts and Crafts department of the Oliphant Club, will conduct an exhibit at Holy Cross Guild House on Friday afternoon, the regular club date. She will be assisted by Mrs. Sarah B. White of Newtown.

While extensive preparations had been made for the Turkey Supper, Tuesday evening, by the members of Holy Cross Guild, the attendance more than taxed the limitations of Holy Cross Guild House. Had not so many been constantly going, a much larger number would have left unsatisfied than did. The well established reputation of this Guild for fine suppers, the fact that it had been extensively advertised for some time, and a clear moonlight night, seemed to combine to break all records in the attendance. The supper was excellent but the supply of turkey gave out about 7.30 and reduced tickets were then sold. The affair was in charge of Mrs. Henry L. Chase, chairman of the supper committee, assisted by the members of Holy Cross and St. Margaret's Guild. As a large amount was contributed, including money, it is anticipated that a good sum may be realized.

Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman will give a salad supper at her home on the East Main Road, on Tuesday evening of next week for the benefit of the choir fund of St. Mary's Church and the Church of the Holy Cross.

The date of the regular meeting of Aquidneck Orange falling on Thanksgiving, the meeting will be postponed until the following Thursday evening, December first.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Master and "Caree" of Newport County Pomona Grange, left on Tuesday for Atlantic City to attend the week's session of the National Grange.

A New England supper was held Wednesday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church by the members of the Ladies' Aid followed by an evening of games and music.

Fruit trees are being sprayed over the island by Mr. Edward R. Anthony under the direction of the State Board of Agriculture.

Mrs. Harriet Brownell and family have returned to Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham observed Thursday last the 51st anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. Alfred Ward is building a story and a half house of the bungalow type on the corner of Prospect and South Aquidneck Avenues. The piazza posts and foundation are of stone known as "cobble work."

There was a brief strike at the Portsmouth Coal Mines on Monday and there was some thought that the county police force might be needed on the scene, as some of the men were disposed to be violent. The strike was settled however and the sheriff's office was not called upon for assistance. The trouble occurred among the surface workers and the granting of their demand for an 8-hour day settled the matter.

Steamer Enterprise, William E. Brightman, shipped 23 barrels of founders from Woods Hole to New York Wednesday. Thursday she came to here with ten barrels for shipment here. Her traps were badly damaged. She returns to Woods Hole Sunday.

Mr. James M. Kling, formerly of this city, has been elected president of the Merchants' Association of Joliet, Ill.

Mrs. William Shepley is progressing well after her operation for appendicitis.

# The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY HARPER &amp; BROTHERS

## CHAPTER III.

THE girl darted a swift look at Boyd, but he felt no brooding again, evidently insensible to her presence. At length he stirred himself to ask:

"Can I hire a guide hereabout? We'll have to be going on in a day or so."

"Constantine will get you one, I suppose, of course, you will avoid the Katmai pass?"

"Avoid it? Why?"

"It's dangerous, and nobody travels except in the direst emergency. It's much the shortest route to the coast, but it has a record of some thirty deaths. I should advise you to cross the range farther east, where the divide is lower. The mail boat touches at both places."

On the following morning Cherry told Constantine to hitch up her team and have it waiting when breakfast was finished. Then she turned to Emerson, who came into the room and said quietly:

"I have something to show you if you will take a short ride with me."

The young man, impressed by the gravity of her manner, readily consented. Constantine freed the leader, and they went off at a mad run. They skimmed over the snow with the flight of a bird.

The young man gave himself up to the unique and rather delightful experience of being transported through an unknown country to an unknown destination by a charming girl of whom he also knew nothing.

"Yesterday you seemed to be taken by the fishing business," she finally said.

"I certainly was until you told me there were no cannery sites left."

"There is one. When I came here a year ago the whole river was open so on an outside chance I located a site, the best one available. When Willis Marsh learned of it he took up all of the remaining places, and, although at the time I had no idea what I was going to do with my property, I hung on to it."

"I can't buy your site."

"Nobody asked you to," she smiled.

"I wouldn't sell it to you if you had

no status money and forsaken, barking to the clank of machinery, every bolt of which he placed, watching his enemies enrich themselves from that gleaming silver army, which he considered his very own. He shunned like a leper. Some time I believe he will kill Marsh."

"Him? One seems to be forever crossing the trail of this Marsh," said Boyd, who had listened intently.

"The man who beats Marsh will have done something." She paused, then said deliberately, "And I believe you are the one to do it."

They had reached their destination—the mouth of a deep creek, up which Cherry turned her dogs. Emerson leaped from the sled and, running forward, seized the leader, guiding it into a clump of spruce, among the boles of which he tangled the harness, for this team was like a pack of wolves, ravenous for travel and intolerant of the leash.

Together they ascended the bank and surveyed the surroundings. Cherry expatiating upon every feature with the fervor of a land agent bent on wearing his spell about a prospective buyer. And in truth she had chosen well, for the conditions seemed ideal.

"I've watched you, and I know you are down on your luck for some reason," the girl said. "You've been mistaken somehow, and you've had the heart taken out of you, but I'm sure it's in you to succeed, for you're young and intelligent, cool and determined. I am giving you this chance to play the biggest game of your life and erase in eight short months every trace of failure. I'm not doing it altogether unselfishly, for I believe you've been sent to Kalvik to work out your own salvation and mine and that of poor George Balt, whom you've never seen. You're going to do this thing, and you're going to make it win."

Emerson reached out impulsively and caught her tiny, mittened hand. His eyes were shining; his face had lost the settled look of dejection and was all aglow with a new dawn of hope. Even his shoulders were lifted and thrown back as if from some sudden access of vigor that lightened his burden.

"You're right!" he said firmly. "We'll send for him tonight."

In the days that followed Cherry was at Boyd's elbow constantly, aiding him at every turn in his zeal to acquire a knowledge of the cannery system. The odd conviction grew upon her that there was a limit to his period of action, for he seemed obsessed by an ever growing passion to accomplish some end within a given time and had no thought for anything beyond the engrossing issue into which he had plunged. She was dumfounded by his sudden transformation and delighted at first, but later, when she saw that he regarded her only as a means to an end, his cool assumption of leadership piqued her and she felt hurt.

Constantine had been sent for Balt with instructions to keep on until he found the fisherman even if the quest carried him over the range. During the days of impatient waiting they occupied their time largely in reconnoitering the nearest cannery, permission to go over which Cherry had secured from the watchman, who was indebted to her. The man was timid at first, but Emerson won him over, then proceeded to pump him dry of information, as he had done with his hostess.

Fraser looked on in bewilderment at the change in Emerson.

"What have you done to 'Frozen Annie'?" he asked Cherry on one occasion. "You must have fed him a speed ball, for I never saw a guy gear up so fast. Why, he was the darndest crape hanger I ever met till you got him gingered up. He didn't have no more spirit than a sick kitten."

Fraser then eyed the girl keenly.

"This is a lonely place for a woman like you," he said, "and our mutual friend ain't altogether unattractive, eh?"

Cherry's cheeks flamed, but her tone was icy. "This is entirely a business matter."

"Him? I ain't never heard you touted none as a business woman," said the adventurer.

"Have you ever heard me—the color faded from the girl's face, and it was a trifle drawn—discussed in any way?"

"You know, Emerson makes me uncomfortable sometimes, he is so d—d moral," Fraser replied indirectly. "He won't stand for anything off color. He's a real square guy, he is, the kind you read about."

"You didn't answer my question," insisted Cherry.

Again Fraser evaded the issue. "Now, if this Marsh is going after you in earnest this summer why don't you let me stick around until spring and look-out your game? I'll drop a monkey wrench in his gear case or put a splinter in his dumpling, and it's more than an even shot that if him and I got to know each other right well I'd own his cannery before fall."

"Thank you, I can take care of myself," said the girl.

Late one stormy night—Constantine had been gone a week—the two men whom they were expecting blew in through the blinding smother. Balt refused rest or nourishment until he had learned why Cherry had sent for him. As briefly as possible she outlined the situation. Boyd Emerson saw a huge, barrel chested man whose tremendous muscles had a red, upstanding hair

a leather countenance from which gleamed a pair of the most violent eyes Emerson had ever beheld, the dominant expression of which was rage. His voice was hoarse with the echo of drumming rattles. He might have lived forty, sixty years, but every year had been given to the sea; its foaming violence was in his blood. As the significance of Cherry's words sank into his mind the signs of an un-



MEYER

"I'LL GIVE MY LIFE TO IT."

holy joy overspread the fisherman's visage, and his hairy paws continued to open and close hungrily.

"Do you mean business?" he bellowed at Emerson. "Can you fight?"

"Yes."

"This gang won't stop at anything," warned Balt.

"Neither will I," affirmed the other, with a scowl and a dangerous down drawing of his lip corners. "I've got to win, so don't waste any time wondering how far I'll go. What I want to know is if you will join my enterprise."

"I'll give my life to it."

"I knew you would," flashed Cherry. "And if we don't beat Willis Marsh, by glory, I'll kill him!" Balt shouted, fully capable of carrying out his threat, for his bloodshot eyes were lit with bitter hatred. Turning to the girl, he said:

"Now give me something to eat. I've been living on dogfish till my belly is full of bones."

Long after Cherry had gone to bed she heard the murmur of their voices.

"It's all arranged," they advised her at the breakfast table. "We leave tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" she echoed blankly. "We start in the morning. We have no time to waste."

She felt a sudden dread at her heart. What if they failed and did not return? What if some untoward peril should overtake them on the outward trip? It was a hazardous journey, and George Balt was the most reckless man on the Berling coast. Emerson's next words added to her alarm:

"We'll catch the mail boat at Kalvik."

"Katmai!" she broke in sharply. "You said you were going by the Illama route." She turned on Balt angrily. "You know better than to suggest such a thing."

"I didn't suggest it," said Balt. "It's Mr. Emerson's own idea; he insists."

"I shall be dreadfully worried until I know you are safely over," said the girl, a new note of wistful tenderness in her voice.

"Nonsense! We're all taken bigger risks before."

"Do you know," she began hesitatingly, "I've been thinking that perhaps you'd better not take up this enterprise after all."

"Why not?" he asked, with an incredulous stare. "I thought you were enthusiastic on the subject."

"I am, I believe in the proposition thoroughly," Cherry limped on, "but—well, I was entirely selfish in getting you started, for it possibly means my own salvation, but—"

"It's my last chance, also," Boyd broke in.

"A few days ago you were a stranger; now you are a friend," she said steadily. "One's likes and dislikes grow rapidly when they are not choked by convention. I like you too well to see you do this. You are too good a man to become the prey of those people. Remember George Balt."

"Balt hasn't started yet. For the first time he is a real menace to Willis Marsh."

"Won't you take my advice and reconsider?" urged the girl.

"Listen," said the young man. "I came to this country with a definite purpose in mind, and I had three years in which to work it out. I needed money—God, how I needed money! They may talk about the emptiness of riches and tell you that men labor not for the 'kill,' but for the pursuit; not for the score, but for the contest. Maybe some of them do, but with me it was gold I needed, gold I had to have, and I didn't care much how I got it so long as I got it honestly. I focused every power upon my desire, but a curse was on me—a curse, nothing less. At first I took misfortune philosophically, but when it came and slept with me I began to rage at it. It was terrifying because my time was shortening, and the last day of grace was rushing toward me."

"Just to show you what luck I played in, at Dawson I found a prospect that would have made most men rich, and, although such a thing had never happened in that locality before, I pinched out. I tried again and again, and finally found another mine, only to be robbed of it by the Canadian laws in such a manner that there was not the faintest hope of my ever recovering the property. I finally shifted from mining to other ventures, and the town burned. I awoke in a midnight blizzard to see my chance for a fortune licked up by flames, while the hiss of the water from the firemen's hose seemed directed at me, and the voice of the crowd sounded like jeers."

"I was among the first at Nome and staked alongside the discoverers who undertook to put me in right for once; but, although the fellows around me made fortunes in a day, my ground was barren and my bedrock swept clean by that unseen hand which I always felt, but could never avoid. Once a broken snowshoe in a race

to the recorder's office lost me a fortune; at another time a corrupt judge plunged me from certainty to despair, and all the while my time was growing shorter and I was growing poorer."

"Two hours after the Topkuk strike was made I drove past the shaft, but the one partner known to me had gone to the cabin to build a fire and the other one, I heard afterward that just as I drove away my friend came to the door and called after me, but the day was bitter, and my ears were muffled with fur, while the dry snow beneath the runners shrieked so that I drowned his cries. He chased me for half a mile to make me rich, but the hand of fate lashed my dogs faster and faster, while that hellish screeching outdinned his voice. Six hours later Topkuk was history. You've seen stampedes—you understand."

"My name became a byword and caused people to laugh, though they shrank from me, for miners and sailors are equally superstitious. No man ever had more opportunities than I, and no man was ever so miserably unfortunate in missing them. In time I became whipped, utterly without hope. Yet almost from habit I fought on and on with my ears deaf to the voices that mocked me."

"And something tells me that I have left that ill-omened thing behind at last, and I am going to win!"

"But you're too late," suggested Cherry. "You say your time was up some time ago."

"Perhaps," he returned, staring into the distances. "That's what I was going out to ascertain. I thought I might have a few days of grace allowed me. That's why I can't quit, now that you've set me in motion again, now that you've given me another chance. That's why we leave tomorrow and go by way of the Katmai pass."

## CHAPTER IV.

DURING the evening Emerson left the two other men in the store, and, seeking Cherry out in the little parlor, asked her to play for him. Again the blending of their voices brought them closer, his aloofness wore off, and he became an agreeable, accomplished companion whose merry wit and boyish sympathy stirred emotions in the girl that threatened her peace of mind. It was their last hour together before embarking on his perilous journey in search of the golden fleece, and his starved affections clamored for sympathy, while the iron in his blood felt the magnetic propinquity of sex. For her part, she lay awake far into the morning hours, now blissfully floating on the current of half formed desires, now vaguely fearing some dread that clutched her.

The goodbyes were brief and commonplace. There was time for nothing more, for the dogs were straining to be off and the December air bit fiercely. But Cherry called Emerson aside and in a rather tremulous voice begged him again to consider well this enterprise before finally committing himself to it. "If this were any other country, if there were any law up here or any certainty of getting a square deal I'd never say a word; I'd urge you to go the limit. But—"

He was about to laugh off her fears, as he had done before, when the plaintive wrinkle between her brows and



MEYER

"GOODBY! THAT'S MY ANSWER!"

the forlorn droop of her lips stayed him. Without thought of consequences and prompted largely by his leaping spirits, he stooped and, before she could divine his purpose, kissed her.

"Goodbye," he laughed, with dancing eyes. "That's my answer!" And the next second he was at the sled. The dogs leaped at his shout, and the cavalcade was in motion.

But the girl stood without sound or gesture, bareheaded under the wintry sky, a startled, wondering light in her eyes which did not fade until the men were lost to view far up the river trail. Then she breathed deeply and turned into the house, oblivious to Constantine and the young squaw, who held the sick baby up for her inspection.

The hazards of winter travel in the north are manifold at best, but the country which Emerson and his companions had to traverse was particularly perilous owing to the fact that their course led them over the backbone of the great Alaskan range, that desolate, skyscraping rampart which interposes itself between the hate of the arctic seas and the tossing wilderness of the north Pacific.

A week of hard travel found the party camped in the last fringe of cottonwood that fringed the glacial slopes, their number augmented now by a native from a Russian village with an unpronounceable name, who, at the price of an extortionate bribe, had agreed to pilot them through. For three days they lay idle, the taut walls of their tent thrumming to an incessant fusillade of ice particles that whirled down ahead of the blast, while Emerson fumed to be gone.

The fourth morning broke still and quiet, but after a careful scrutiny of the peaks the Indian shook his head and spoke to Balt, who nodded in agreement.

"What's the matter?" growled Em-

erson. "Why don't we get under way?"

But the other replied: "Not today. Them tips are amokin' me!" He indicated certain gauzy streamers that floated like vapor from the highest pinnacles. "That's snow, dry snow, and it shows that the wind is blowing up there. We darsent tackle it."

"Do you mean we must lie here waiting for an absolutely calm day?"

"Exactly."

"Why, it may be a week!"

"It may be two of them; then, again, it may be all right tomorrow."

"Nonsense! That breeze won't hurt anybody."

"Breeze?" Balt laughed. "It's more like a tornado up yonder. No, we've just got to take it easy till the right moment comes and then make a dash. It's thirty miles to the nearest stick of timber, and once you get into the pass you can't stop till you're through."

The next dawn showed the mountain peaks limned like clean cut ivory against the steel blue sky, and as they crept up through the defiles the air was so motionless that the smoke of their pipes hung about their heads, while the creak of their soles upon the dry surface of the snow roused echoes from the walls on either side. At first their progress was rapid, but in time the drifts grew deeper and they came to bluffs where they were forced to notch footholds, unpack their load and relay it to the top, then free the dogs and haul the sled up with a rope hand over hand.

It was early in the afternoon when the Indian stopped and began testing the air.

"Feels like wind," said Balt, with a shake of his head. The native began to chatter excitedly, and as they stood there a chill draft fanned their cheeks. Little wisps of snow vapor began to dance upon the ridges, whisking out of sight as suddenly as they appeared. They became conscious of a sudden fall in the temperature and they knew that the cold of interstellar space dwelt in that ghostly breath which snote them. Before they were well aware of the ominous significance of these signs the storm was upon them, sweeping through the chinks where they stood with rapidly increasing violence. The terrible unseen hand of the frozen north had unleashed its brood of furies, and the air rang with their hideous cries.

There was no question of facing the wind, for it was more cruel than the fierce breath of an open furnace searing the flesh like a flame.

All the morning the air had hung in perfect pulse, but some change of temperature away out over one of the rival oceans had upset the aerostatic balance, and the wind tore through this gap like the torrent below a broken reservoir.

Balt came close to Emerson and bel- lowed into his ear:

"What shall we do? Haul up in the bedding or run for it?"

"How far is it to timber?"

"Twelve or fifteen miles."

"Let's run for it! We're out of grub, anyhow, and this may last for days."

There was no use of trying to secure additional clothing from the supply in the sled, so they abandoned their outfit and allowed themselves to be driven ahead of the storm, trusting to the native's sense of direction and keeping close together. The dogs were already well drifted over and refused to stir.

Once they had gone a stone's throw from the sled there was no turning back, and, although the wind was behind them, progress was difficult, for they came upon chasms which they had to avoid; they crossed slippery slopes where the storm had bared the hard crust and which their feet refused to grip. In such places they had to creep on hands and knees, calling to one another for guidance. They were numbed, blinded, choked by the rage of the blizzard; their faces grew stiff and their lungs froze. At times they fell and were skidded along ahead of the blasts. This forced them to crawl back again, for they dared not lose their course.

Much has been written concerning the red man's physical powers of endurance, but as a rule no Indian is the equal of his white brother, due as much perhaps to lack of mental force as to generations of insufficient clothing and inanition, so it was not surprising that as the long afternoon dragged to a close the Aleut guide began to weaken.

Darkness found them staggering on, supporting him wherever possible. At length he became unable to guide them farther, and Balt, who had once made the trip, took his place, while the others dragged the poor creature along at the cost of their precious strength.

They had long since lost all track of time and place, trusting blindly to a downward course. The hurricane still harried them with unabated fury, when all at once they came to another bluff where the ground fell away abruptly. Without waiting to investigate whether the slope terminated in a drift or a precipice, they dug themselves over. Down they tumbled, the two half sensible men tangled together as if in a race for total oblivion, only to plunge through a thicket of willow tops that whipped and stung them. On they went, now rapidly heartened, over another ridge, down another declivity, and then into a grove of spruce timber, where the air suddenly stilled, and only the treetops told of the rushing wind above.

It was well nigh an hour before Balt and Emerson succeeded in starting a fire, for it was desperate work groping for dry branches, and they themselves were on the verge of collapse before the timid blaze finally showed the two more unfortunate ones huddled together.

Cherry had given Emerson a flask of liquor before starting, and this he now divided between Fraser and the guide, having wisely refused it to them until shelter was secured. Then he melted snow in Balt's tin cup and poured pints of hot water into the pair until the adventurer began to rally, but the Aleut was too far gone, and an hour before the lagard dawn came he died.

The day was well spent when they

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

## Fek's Bitters.

Made from Roots and Herbs. The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier.

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office.

NEWPORT, R. I.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf

JOHN H. GREENE, Supl.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 &amp; 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH FIRST CLASS and EVERY DAY.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. Office 70 Pelham St. P. O. Box 181. Residence 120 Church St. 3-11

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carling.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE 30 Bellevue Avenue

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot

Telephone 71-2

YOU CAN PATENT

Anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT for DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice.

BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Att'y's fee before patent.

Write to C. A. SNOW &amp; CO.

Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds

of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.





Established by Franklin in 1738.

## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 281  
House Telephone 104

Saturday, November 19, 1910.

The candidates for the city election are multiplying at a rapid rate. From present appearance, there will be several for each office.

Since the election, Colonel Roosevelt, as he wishes to be called, has received eighteen thousand letters and one thousand telegrams. No wonder that he is silent.

It cost Fort thirty-seven thousand dollars to get elected Governor of Massachusetts. The people will doubtless be willing to double that amount before his term is out to get rid of him.

The count of the State Returning Board this week saved our Republican House leader in the person of William O. Bliss of East Providence and lost one in Richard W. Jeunblat of Cranston.

Judge LeBaron B. Colt of Bristol has announced his candidacy for the U. S. Senate to succeed Senator Aldrich. Col. Henry F. Lippitt also acknowledged that he is in the field. The election takes place on Tuesday, January 17, 1911.

The price of pork is going down. Of course the Democratic victory on Tuesday of last week caused it. It will be a year and a month before the Democrats can enjoy any of the fruits of their late victory. Nevertheless they can claim everything in sight.

The new House of Representatives at Providence with its one hundred members, of whom at least sixty-five are new to the business, will be no easy body to preside over. In fact it will more nearly resemble the House of Representatives at Washington than ever before.

A Boston paper says: Prices for meat and vegetables have declined from 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. in Boston. Beef and poultry have declined five cents a pound, while pork products have declined two to three cents. It is expected that in the next three weeks prices of beef will be 25 per cent. lower than high prices of a few weeks ago. With we could make the same report for Newport.

It is hard lines for Senator Elihu Root of New York. President Taft wanted him for the Supreme Court bench, and if reports are true the Senator desired the position. But New York has a Democratic legislature. And the administration cannot afford two hostile Senators from that State, so Root will have to give up judging aspirations and remain Senator for a time longer.

Mr. Clark Burdick has entered the field as candidate for mayor. Mr. Burdick is a native of Newport, a leading lawyer, and a man who has always taken a great interest in public affairs. He has served the city in the General Assembly several terms. He has been City Solicitor and held other offices of trust. His friends propose to make a vigorous campaign in his behalf. He is at present a member of the Representative Council. If elected Mr. Burdick will make a good Mayor.

The incoming State Senate will contain but thirteen new members. Several of the thirteen have been members of the General Assembly before, and one at least, Charles H. Ward of Middletown, has been a member of the Senate. In politics there will be twenty-seven Republicans and eleven Democrats, though two who were elected as Independents are classed as Democrats. One of the members, Senator Duckworth of Charlestown, worked and voted with the Republicans all the time last year.

Two men died recently in England leaving estates valued at ninety-five millions. The Chancellor of the British Exchequer took fifteen million of the amount for the so called inheritance tax. It is getting to be an expensive matter for a rich man to die in England. Most of the States on this side the water are looking on with greedy eyes at the English method of confiscation of property. They figure that at the same rate in this country the State would get out of the estates of Rockefeller and other rich men, any where from twenty-five millions to fifty millions each. An inheritance tax is nothing more than legalized confiscation.

The voters in Oregon on Tuesday of last week voted on thirty-two referendum amendments to the Constitution of the State. Many of them were the wildest kind of schemes. The result of the voting is not known yet, though nearly two weeks have elapsed. It is known, however, that certain things were passed and certain things were defeated. A liability bill submitted by the labor bodies, requiring protection for persons engaged in hazardous employment, was passed. Women suffrage was defeated for the fifth time, as was state prohibition. The question is how can the people of that State know whether or not they have any State Constitution to live under. With thirty to fifty changes yearly there will be not much left of the original soon.

## Prices Drop Slowly.

Anticipation of lower commodity prices are being realized rather slowly. However, the undercurrents that have been at work during the past few months seem to have made for a certain degree of cheapness as regards a multiplicity of articles. Thus it has come to pass that decreases among individual commodities are more numerous than increases. At the same time prices as a whole display a noteworthy disposition to resist wide recessions. For instance, a comparison of 103 prices as of November 1 shows that while thirty-three were lower on that date than they were on October 1, nineteen were higher and fifty-four remained steady, or, in other words, stationary.

Breadstuffs declined largely of profit-taking in wheat and because of practical assurances of big crops of corn and oats. Live stock receded owing to heavy receipts of cattle and sheep, the movement of the latter being of very large proportions. Fruits also went off. Hides and leather dropped on a general scale-down. Oils fell on account of weakness in cottonseed oil and lower prices for refined petroleum. Chemicals and drugs declined owing to a slight change in bauxite. The most noteworthy recession occurred in the miscellaneous group, a big decrease in the price of tobacco on selling by the Burley Tobacco Pool having made for the large loss noted in that aggregation of prices. In fact, without the reduction in the price of tobacco the total would have shown but slight change.

Previous advanced mainly on relatively big gains in eggs and butter together with increases in codfish and coffee, all of which were more than enough to offset the slight losses that occurred in connection with barreled pork, bacon, lard, cheese, mackerel, sugar, rice and beans. Textiles rose because of higher prices for raw cotton, jute, flax and southern cotton sheelings, the remainder of the articles comprising this group having remained stationary. Metals advanced on higher prices for copper and tin. Naval stores again moved up owing to a further rise in the price of turpentine. Breadstuffs, hides and leather, textiles, coal and coke, chemicals and drugs and miscellaneous products were lower on November 1 of this year than they were on that date last year. Seven groups were higher—live stock, provisions, fruits, metals, oils, naval stores and building materials.

## De Luxe Sleeping Cars.

Sleeping cars that have brass beds and every toilet convenience except a bath tub, are the newest luxury in travel offered by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company for service between New York and Boston.

Most costly woods such as vermillion, English Oak, Cuban mahogany, and kum have been employed in the interior decoration, but there is no attempt at over-ornamentation.

Each car is divided into seven apartments, and each apartment is as large and luxuriously furnished as a private room in a private car. A new ventilating device gives a splendid supply of fresh, clean air. Some of the apartments are connected so that they may be occupied as suites, just as though you were in a hotel or club. Each apartment contains two chairs and a drop table. Over the bed is a reading lamp. Opening off each apartment is a toilet suite with washstand, mirror and dresser shelf. There is also a complete dresser in the apartment. Each room is lighted by electricity and gas and has an electric fan.

To be able to enjoy repose in a double bed aboard a fast express is the strongest appeal that the new style sleeping car will make to New York and Boston travelers.

The new cars were in service between New York and Boston Sunday night, Nov. 13 leaving 1.00 a. m. due Boston at 7 o'clock.

## Democratic Doctrine.

Maine went heavily Democratic because a state committee was unanimously state-pat with trust-sheltering tariff schedules, and tolerated nobody on the stump who did not regard the Aldrich tariff to be the best ever. Taft used his cabinet (except Ballinger) in the Ohio campaign and Secretary Knox in particular endorsed Taft's great blunder—the endorsement of the Aldrich tariff. If it were contemplated to make the house elected Tuesday, Democratic by a large majority, nothing better to promote such result could have been devised than the cabinet endorsement of a tariff, repudiated by the people and by competitive enterprise.—*Lewiston Journal.*

The above from the paper once owned and edited by Nelson Dingley, the father of the Dingley tariff bill, nearly every one of whose tariff schedules were higher than the same schedules in the Aldrich bill, sounds very funny to say the least. If Congressmen Dingley were alive to-day he would repudiate any such talk as that.

One hundred years ago the output of pig iron in the United States amounted to 53,908 gross tons. Last year the production reached a total of 23,785,471 tons. Thus the output last year was over 470 times larger than it was in 1810. Not until 1864 did the production of pig iron round the 1,000,000-ton mark, and the next year, 1865, witnessed a setback to 831,770 tons. In 1872 the 2,000,000-ton corner was turned, but in 1878 the output fell to 1,863,961 tons. By 1880 production exceeded 3,335,191 tons, and in 1888 an output of 5,683,329 tons was registered. In 1890 a comparatively big output, 9,202,703 tons, was recorded, but the succeeding years down to 1895 were relatively lean years.

"What shall we do with our ex-President?" is not so much of a question as it was. Our only and unique Ex has done with himself. It will be a long time before he is again a factor in National politics. It is well.

## What Will It Do?

A Boston financial writer propounds the following queries. He says: For these many years Democratic doctrines have been of only academic interest. Their eloquent expounders have been able to give them expression only in futile stump appeal or equally vain protest in legislative halls; the statute book has been deafened them.

Now it has been partly opened. The finance bill, which must originate in the popular chamber, will bear the Democratic seal. It may be effaced by an upper House still nominally of the old persuasion, or by veto, though recent chattering may lessen the chances of obliteration.

In the post-election calm, conducive to thoughtful survey of new legislative conditions, the nation will have to refresh its recollection of Democratic principles, so far as these are still distinct in an era of party drift and flux. Having made such a yardstick, it must measure it against some large problems. Especially is the import significant, as regards the two great unsettled issues of American government,—tariff reform and monetary reform.

Both specters should long since have been laid. That they are not is a reproach to the republic. In each case the imperfections and mischiefs of an inherited system of guess, makeshift and compromise are universally admitted. In each case only a nebulous beginning of real reform has yet been attained.

Both these attempts, as expressed in the monetary commission and the tariff board, have necessarily been under republican auspices. Each body has not so far been able to progress beyond the stage of investigation. The wilderness of elusive facts confronting the tariff board is matched by that of theories facing the monetary commission.

How will the party with traditions of revenue-tariff and of states rights, in its flush of victory, look upon and act upon the flurries of both boards? Here is the one great practical problem that the country has voted upon itself.

The Wilson-Gorman bill was a travesty on tariff reform as understood by Democrats of that day; but can the majority in the next House be counted on to do differently? One of its southern leaders has already raised the "revenue tariff" slogan. Most of its spokesmen in the past year have termed the tariff board a purely partisan creation.

Hence springs the question of what considerations a Democratic ways and means committee will give to the tariff commission's findings, and whether the House as a whole will have patience and restraint enough for piecemeal scrutiny without attempting a clean sweep.

Then, how will the fiscal successors of Jackson accept currency suggestions bearing the Aldrich hallmark? Will the party that smashed one central bank be persuaded to set up another? Will not the party of decentralization listen to the jealous or selfish fears of the host of small fry among our 7000 national banks—whatever the proposed scope of enforced co-ordination in any one of half a dozen schemes of currency reform?

The present propaganda in New York City can have no real hopes from the short session; it is very sanguine if it expects a sympathetic hearing in the long one from Democratic legislators who feel themselves commissioned to battle against ill and evils more obvious to themselves and their constituents.

Will the next Congress spell deal—look on the tariff and—unless a panic supervenes—suspend animation for currency reform?

The population of New England for 1910 is 6,562,745. Maine has 743,371; New Hampshire, 490,512; Vermont, 355,950; Massachusetts, 3,389,418; Rhode Island, 542,674; Connecticut, 1,114,756. Rhode Island has made the greatest gain in the last ten years, being 28.6 per cent; Connecticut gained 22.7 per cent; Massachusetts, 20 per cent; Maine, 6.9; New Hampshire, 4.8; and Vermont, 3.8 per cent. At the rate of gain for the last twenty years Rhode Island will surpass Maine, in population at a very early period. Northern New England is rapidly falling behind the southern portion.

In one of the voting districts in Central Falls there were just twelve voters cast at the last election. Every voter in the district except one voted, and these votes cost the city just five dollars each or sixty dollars in all. A moderator, clerk and four supervisors were required to watch the casting of their own votes and the six others that came to the polls. There were many absurdities developed in the district system that was adopted this year. Probably some of them can be remedied before another year.

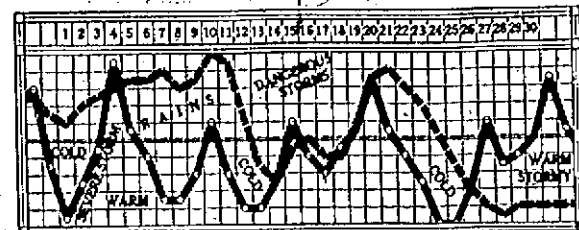
Deposits in the 1759 savings banks in the United States during the year to June 30 increased to more than \$4,000,000,000. The average depositor's account was \$445.22, or \$24.77 above the average of the year before. There are 300,000 more savings bank depositors than there were a year ago and the total of the deposits has swelled \$357,000,000 during the year. This is more than ten times the amount that free trade England has in her savings banks.

Charles W. Armour, head of the Armour interests in Kansas City, says: "General food prices are working towards a lower basis. Cereals are getting down; people are going to take advantage of these lower prices and that will have a tendency to relieve the stringency in meat, especially pork. No packer likes to sell stuff at such high prices as pork has been bringing for several months."

Imports into the United States of luxuries for fiscal year ending June 30 last represented \$311,405,918, one-fifth of the annual imports of every description amounting to \$1,500,000,000. Women's apparel accounted for \$93,334,000 of the total, diamonds and other precious stones, \$49,377,000, luxuries for the home, \$39,537,000, and cigars, tobacco, etc., \$32,607,000.

Colonel R. H. I. Goddard is out in favor of Judge Colt for U. S. Senator. His partner and relative, R. I. Gamwell, is for Colonel Henry F. Lippitt. Ex-Governor Kimball favors Congressman-elect George H. Utter, and that noted Democrat, Hon. Rathbone Gardner, favors Judge Colt.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zig-zag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse.

November will be unusually cold. Most rainfall first ten days and near 20. Good rains in Texas, Middle Mississippi, lower Missouri, Ohio valleys, Normans northwestern states, below normal rains in Canada, dry in southeastern states.

Copyrighted 1910, by W. F. Foster.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 17, 1910. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. This will be one of the warmest periods of the month. Sunspots on opposite side of the sun about Nov. 19 will be coincident with severe storms on the earth and these storms, progressing eastward, will be in the great central valleys about Nov. 20.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 23, cross Pacific slope by close of 24, great central valleys 25 to 27, eastern sections 28. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 27. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 28.

When this disturbance is on the Pacific slope, about Nov. 23, low temperatures, that will come from a cold wave, will be covering the great central valleys, including the middle northwest—marked northwest on my weather map—and that cold wave will cause lowest temperatures of the month. Weather features will assume a less radical condition from Nov. 24 to 27. The storm above described will begin to gain force about Nov. 28 when it will be in the eastern states and will be a radical storm as it goes out into the north Atlantic.

Last disturbance of November and first of December will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 28, cross Pacific slope by close of 29, great central valleys 30 to Dec. 2, eastern sections 3. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 23, great central valleys 20, eastern sections Dec. 2. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 30, great central valleys Dec. 2, eastern sections 4.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

## THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency ARAM J. POTIER, GOVERNOR. WHEREAS, The President of the United States, in accordance with time-honored custom, has by his official proclamation set apart a day on which the people of the nation may unite in devout acknowledgment of the blessings they enjoy under a free government and the abundant dispensation of the Divine Father of all things; and WHEREFORE, in compliance with the publication of the President aforesaid, and by virtue of the authority vested in the Governor of this State under Section 4 of Chapter 323, of the General Laws of Rhode Island I do hereby appoint and proclaim

THURSDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1910.

## PUBLIC THANKSGIVING

for the people of this State, wherein they may unite in devout acknowledgments and assemblage in their homes and places of worship and render thanks to Him whose manifold blessings and mercies have been so bountifully bestowed upon their children during the year past.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed, this twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred ten, and of Independence the one hundred thirty-third.

ARAM J. POTIER, Governor.

J. FRED PARKER, Secretary of State.

The English taxation laws, particularly those relating to the income tax and the inheritance tax are driving capital out of England for investment in the United States or Canada. An Englishman, at present traveling in America, says: "I am only one of many Englishmen now looking over the investment fields in the United States and Canada with a view to making some very substantial investments on this side of the water. The tax burden which has been imposed on capital in England under the Lloyd-George fiscal system is unbearable. It is driving much capital out of the country, and this money is flooding its way into American or British colonial investments. Many of the States of the Union are doing the same thing to their own detriment."

It is said that there was a shortage of more than three million head of meat cattle received in Chicago last year, and a continued deficit in marketings of cattle, hogs and sheep at all central markets the first quarter of 1910, were primarily responsible for unprecedented prices of all dressed meats attained during the last 10 months. Receipts of sheep and lambs at western markets during October were the largest ever known, being 895,503 head at Chicago alone, or 114,547 head in excess of previous record month.

## The Century in 1911.

The Century is to publish in 1911 a series of papers on "The Vivas of the Casars," by Guglielmo Ferrero, probably the most distinguished figure in historical writing in the world to-day. The series will begin with Livia, wife of Augustus; and all will treat of women who were related to the politics and social life of their epochs, and who took part in the strife in Rome between the old Puritanism and the Oriental civilization.

## St. Nicholas in 1911.

"Juggerjook!" Funny kind of a name, isn't it? It is the name of a delicious, whimsical story, which "The Wizard of Oz" man has written for readers of the Christmas St. Nicholas. L. Frank Baum is one of the most widely known of living writers for young folks; and his latest story has many clever bits of rhyme, and will be beautifully illustrated by Culmer Barnes.

"What went wrong with your automobile while your wife was away?" "I did."—Jife.

## TAFT ASSURES THE PANAMANS

He Redicules the Rumors of Contemplated Annexation

## INTEGRITY OF THE REPUBLIC

Guaranteed by People of United States, Who Will Always Take Great Interest in Its Welfare—Statement Highly Appreciated by Native Officials—President Delighted at Progress in Construction of Canal

Panama, Nov. 18.—Denial that the people of the United States ever thought of annexing the republic of Panama, or that his visit to the Canal Zone had anything to do with such a movement, was made by President Taft at a banquet held here, and it is the only topic of discussion among the Panama officials. The president's speech was made at a dinner given in his honor by President Arosemena of Panama, at which all the high government officials were present.

In making a general denial of the rumored project of annexation of the Central American republic, Mr. Taft said that the people of the United States have only the kindest feeling toward the citizens of that country and have no desire for jurisdiction in any part of the isthmus outside the Canal Zone.

The people of the northern republic guaranteed the integrity of Panama, he continued, and they will always take great interest in its welfare and do all they can to aid in its progress. The government cannot be too strong or too prosperous to please the men of the United States, he said.

President Taft aroused the greatest enthusiasm when he declared that the American people would feel utterly dishonored in annexing Panama, unless some conduct by the Panamanian people left no other course. This contingency, Mr. Taft was sure, would never arise.

Mr. Taft's speech was received with cheers, and it was followed by speeches by native officials of a most laudatory character, praising Mr. Taft, his country and his fellow countrymen.

This is the second time since his election that President Taft has left the United States, the other time being when he visited President Diaz of Mexico.

President Taft sailed for home delighted at the progress being made in the construction of the Panama canal and with the cheers of the Panamanians ringing in his ears. The president embarked upon the cruiser Tennessee at Colon last night for Charleston. He will stop at Guantanamo, Cuba, Saturday afternoon, for a brief inspection of the American naval base there.

On his way home the president will dictate his general message for the approaching session of congress, having read the reports of all departments during the voyage here.

The president has received no general news from the United States during his stay and is anxious to get home and again get in touch with affairs at Washington.

## MBS. LOVE WINS DIVORCE

Boston Broker Found Guilty of Misconduct With Two Women

Boston, Nov. 14.—After one of the most sensational divorce trials in the history of the Suffolk county courts, Mrs. Virginia A. Love, daughter of former Mayor Aldridge of Rochester, N. Y., was granted a decree nisi from her husband, Henry H. Love, the State street broker.

The court found that Love was guilty of misconduct with two women who were named as co-respondents by Mrs. Love in her brief alleging statutory offenses. Love's cross-libel, charging confirmed habits of intoxication and the habitual use of drugs, was dismissed.

## LARCENY OF \$65,000

Charged to Hide Man, Who Is Released in Ball of \$40,000

Boston, Nov. 16.—Isaac H. Porter, treasurer of the Massachusetts Hide company, who was arrested following his indictment on charges preferred against him by Brown Bros., bankers, of this city and London, of the larceny of about \$65,000, pleaded not guilty when arraigned in the superior criminal court. Bail was fixed at \$10,000, which he obtained before the court adjourned for the day.

Porter, who is about 50 years of age, was arrested a short time ago and the case was continued in the municipal court. The grand jury took up the matter last week and found an indictment charging eight offenses. The lower court proceedings were therefore dropped.

## "SALOONS" ARE BANISHED

But Wet Goods Emporiums Will Continue Business as "Cafes"

Jersey City, Nov. 18.—The saloon has gone out of existence in Jersey City. By edict of the Hudson County Liquor Dealers' association the word "cafe" is hereafter to be substituted for the name heretofore commonly employed in connection with places devoted to the purveying of alcoholic liquid refreshments.

Further yet, the bar tender has been done away with, now being known officially as a "server." The use of profanity by the newly designated servers is omitted under the penalty of disbarment.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC

NOVEMBER STANDARD TIME

	Sun	Moon	High water	Low water
19 Sat	6 50 14	10 1 5	10 38	10 38
20 Sun	6 51 4	9 58 8	9 57	10 38
21 Mon	6 53 4	9 50 20	10 11	10 38
22 Tues	6 54 38	10 32 11	9 55	10 38
23 Wed	6 55 1	11 11 40	9 52	10 38
24 Thurs	6 56 4	11 51 2	9 48	10 38
25 Frid	6 57 14	12 31 0	9 43	10 38

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

## REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Ballou's Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1885.

Life is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villages and Country places.

## Marriages.

At the Emmanuel Rectory, by Rev. E. H. Porter, Eusebio Mary Pluch, of this city, to Arthur Edward Humphreys, of this city, and formerly of Liverpool, England.

## Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., Caroline, widow of Robert Clayborn, aged 64 years.

In this city, Nov. 16, at her residence, 501-1/2 Spring street, Catherine J., wife of Patrick Finn, aged 71 years.

In this city, 18th inst., at her residence, 73 Callender avenue, James John, aged 85 years.

In Providence, 14th inst., John LaFarge, in his 76th year.

In Providence, 14th inst., Hannah E., widow of Wm. H. Gardner.

In Cranston, 18th inst., Manuel DeCosta, aged 49 years.

In New York, 18th inst., Richard J., son of Catherine and the late John Sharkey, aged 39 years.

## CARTER'S

## LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

## CURE

## SICK

## HEAD

## ACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in constipation, colic and general biliousness, and in all cases where the liver and bowels are affected. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly safe and do not produce any harmful effects. They are sold everywhere.



## "SPIRAL GLIDE" BRINGS DEATH

Johnstone, World's Champion  
Aviator, Instantly Killed

## MACHINE COLLAPSES IN AIR

Holder of World's Altitude Record  
Drops Five Hundred Feet, Nearly  
Every Bone in His Body Being  
Broken—Disgraceful Fight For Sou-  
venirs Over His Body—Popular Air-  
man Once a Trick Bicycle Rider

Denver, Nov. 18.—With one wing tip of his machine crumpled up like a piece of paper, Ralph Johnstone, the brilliant young aviator, holder of the world's altitude record, dropped like a plummet from a height of 500 feet into the inclosure, at Overland park aviation field and was instantly killed.

When the spectators crowded about the inclosure reached him, his body lay beneath the engine of the biplane, with the white plane that had fallen him in his time of need wrapped about it like a shroud. Nearly every bone in his body was broken.

He had gambled with death once too often, but he played the game to the end, fighting coolly and grimly to the last second to regain control of his broken machine. Fresh from his triumphs at Belmont park, where he had broken the world's record for altitude with a flight of 9714 feet, Johnstone attempted to give the thousands of spectators an extra thrill with his most daring feat, the spiral glide which has made the Wright aviators famous. The spectators got their thrill, but it cost Johnstone his life.

The fatal flight was the second Johnstone made yesterday afternoon. In the first flight, when he was in the air with Hoxsey and Brookins, he went through his usual program of dips and glides with the machine apparently under perfect control. Then he rose again, and after a few circuits of the course to gain height, headed toward the foothills.

Still ascending, he swept back in a big circle, and as he reached the north end of the inclosure he started his spiral glide. He was then at an altitude of about 800 feet. With his planes tilted at an angle of almost ninety degrees he swooped down in a narrow circle, the aeroplane seeming to turn almost in its own length.

As he started the second circle the middle spar which braces the left side of the lower plane gave way, and the wing tips of both upper and lower planes doubled up as though they had been hinged. For a second Johnstone attempted to right the plane by warping the other wing tip. Then the horrified spectators saw the plane swoop and plunge straight toward the earth.

Johnstone was thrown from his seat as the nose of the plane swung downward. He caught one of the wire stays between the planes and grasped one of the wooden braces of the upper plane with both hands. Then, working with hands and feet, he tried by main strength to warp the planes so that their surfaces might catch the air and check his descent. For a second it seemed he might succeed, for the football helmet he wore blew off, and fell much more rapidly than the plane.

The hope was momentary, however, for when about 500 feet from the ground, the machine turned completely over and the spectators fled wildly as the broken plane, with the aviator still struggling bravely in its mesh of wires and stays, plunged among them with a crash.

Scarcely had Johnstone hit the ground before morbid men and women swarmed over the wreckage, fighting with each other for souvenirs. One of the broken wooden stars had gone almost through Johnstone's body. Before doctors or police could reach the scene, one man tore this splinter from the body and ran away, carrying his trophy with the aviator's blood still dripping from its ends.

The crowd tore away the canvas from over the body and even fought for the gloves that had protected Johnstone's hands from the cold.

Physicians declare death must have been instantaneous, for Johnstone's back, neck and legs were broken, the bones of his thigh being forced through the flesh and the leather garments he wore.

Johnstone's courage, his cheery nature and his desire to please made him many friends. His death will be regarded as a distinct loss to the science and the sport of flying.

Johnstone had done many great things with the biplane. Back of the days of aviation he was a marvellous bicycle rider, and was the first man to do the famous "loop the loop" on a wheel. He was a daredevil by instinct and a fatalist by training, believing that when a man's time came to go he must. He was born in Parsons, Kan., Sept. 18, 1889.

Rheumatism Causes Suicide  
Kansas City, Nov. 18.—Despondent because of acute rheumatism, J. R. Ward, a prominent business man of this city, killed himself.

Cholera Feared Aboard Steamer  
Quebec, Nov. 18.—Suspicion that a passenger aboard the Royal George, which arrived here from Bristol, has the cholera, caused immigration authorities to hold the steamer in quarantine.

You never lift up a life without being yourself lifted up.—Emerson.

## PLAIN CLOTHES MEN OUT

New York Detectives Work Independently of Uniformed Police

New York, Nov. 18.—The big shakeup in the police department that has been predicted ever since Mayor Gaynor took office has occurred and the new order will go into effect tomorrow morning.

The plain clothes men, the handy men of captains and inspectors, the ready errand runner for "The System" has come to the end of his rope, and the city will hear no more of him.

Detectives will be no part of the precinct command and will work independently of the uniformed police. This is the policy of the English detective force, which works under Scotland Yard, a centralized control; and it is also in line with the policy of the secret service in this country.

## \$200,000 FRAUD ALLEGED

Said to Involve Many Woolen Manufacturers in England

New York, Nov. 18.—This is the biggest case of its kind the government ever had. The frauds involve almost every woolen manufacturer in England and the total amount of revenue lost to the government through fraudulent importation of woolen materials will outlive that lost through the great sugar frauds.

This statement was made by Assistant United States District Attorney Whitney, in connection with thirty warrants of attachment issued to serve on persons holding property and cash belonging to the firm of Joseph Brooks & Co., manufacturers and importers of Bradford, Eng.

The firm is accused of defrauding the government of \$200,000 by undervaluation of woolen imports.

## T. R. HAS NOTHING TO ADD OR RETRACT

Makes His First Comment  
Since the Recent Elections

New York, Nov. 18.—The following statement by Theodore Roosevelt, his first comment since the recent elections, will appear in the forthcoming issue of The Outlook:

"On every hand, personally and by correspondence, I have been asked to make a statement regarding the election. So far as I am concerned, I have nothing whatever to add to or take away from the declaration of the principles which I have made in the Osawatomie speech and elsewhere, east and west, during the past three months. The fight for progressive popular government has merely begun, and will certainly go on to a triumphant conclusion in spite of initial checks and irrespective of the personal success or failure of individual leaders."

## MRS. STEVENS RE-ELECTED

Maine Woman Continues to Be President of the W. C. T. U.

Baltimore, Nov. 17.—Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens of Portland, Me., was unanimously re-elected president of the National Women's Christian Temperance union, at the annual convention of the union here. Mrs. Stevens reappointed Miss Anna A. Gordon of Evanston, Ill., vice president at large. Her appointment was promptly ratified.

The use of "third degree" methods in extracting confessions from persons accused of crime was condemned by the convention. Those in authority everywhere are urged to bring about its immediate and final abolishment.

## MAINE SENTENCE STANDS

Jurisdiction in Liquor Case Denied by United States Supreme Court

Washington, Nov. 15.—Charles Martel of Lewiston, Me., lost his appeal to the supreme court of the United States against imprisonment as an outcome of his alleged violation of the Maine liquor laws. The supreme court held it had no jurisdiction to review his appeal from the sentence.

Martel was convicted in 1907 of having for the second time violated the liquor laws of Maine against "common sellers of intoxicating liquors." He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$200 and to be imprisoned four months in the county jail.

## FALL PLEADS NOT GUILTY

Man Charged With Double Murder Is Remanded to Jail

Boston, Nov. 15.—Walter G. Fall was arraigned in the superior criminal court before Judge Stevens on an indictment accusing him of murder in the first degree. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded to jail. The court will assign counsel for the defendant at the latter's request made in open court.

The defendant shot Police Sergeant Schlehuber and Frank Rees in the district attorney's office last Thursday.

## NEGLIGENCE IS DENIED

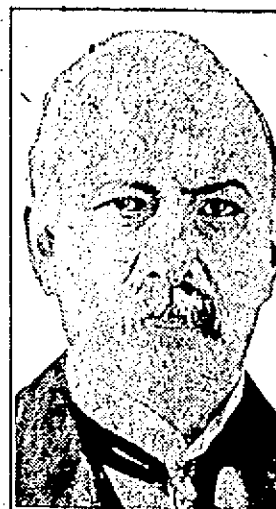
Cambridge Bank Officers File Answer to Complaint of Receiver

Boston, Nov. 17.—An answer to the bill of complaint filed by John L. Bates, receiver for the National City bank of Cambridge, which was wrecked by George W. Coleman and others, was filed in behalf of Edwin Dresser as president and G. W. Gale and Sumner Dresser as directors of the bank.

The three make a general denial of the charges made by Bates to the effect that they were negligent in their duties.

## JOSEPH B. FORAKER

Has Something to Say  
of Landslide in Ohio



## HOW FORAKER VIEWS RESULT

Recent Election Discussed by  
Former Ohio Senator

## HARDING DESERVED TO WIN

Admits That Harmon Has Earned Confidence and Respect of All Classes and Considers Him Good Presidential Timber—Old Veterans Knocked Out in Buckeye State—Says Republicans Can "Come Back"

New York, Nov. 18.—Ex-Senator Joseph B. Foraker of Ohio is in the city for a few days. "So far as the causes of the results of the election are concerned I do not care to speak," said Foraker. "On that subject there is room for much diversity of opinion. In common with all Republicans I regret that we should have been overtaken with such wholesale disaster when there did not seem to be any adequate cause for it of any kind."

"In Ohio Warren G. Harding made an energetic, spirited and able campaign, and he deserved an election both because of his qualities as a man and his record as a Republican. In saying this about Mr. Harding I do not mean in any way to disparage Governor Harmon, who has been a personal if not a political friend of mine many years. He is a man of high character, and has justly earned the confidence and respect of all classes."

"The Republican state ticket was good throughout, and it seems inexplicable that such a worthy set of men should not have succeeded. Our congressional delegation fared almost as badly as the state ticket. This is indicated by the curious fact that Ohio, one of the strongest Republican states in the union, is to be represented in the Sixty-Second congress by five Republicans and sixteen Democrats."

"Such old veterans as General Keifer and General Hollingsworth went down with their colleagues. Districts that never before had elected Democrats went Democratic by strong majorities at the last election, and the five Republicans who were elected got through by reduced majorities. We never had better candidates for congress, better men or better Republicans. All that which heretofore had seemed to be sufficient proved this time without avail."

"I have my opinion about the cause, but I will not discuss it except to say that it was serious and widespread in its influence. The party, of course, is crippled by such a result, but Republicans are not discouraged. They will be found in the near future getting together, subordinating their differences and making all proper preparations for a united and more successful effort. All realize that unless this is done our chances in 1912 will suffer."

"What do you think of Governor Harmon's chances for the Democratic nomination for the presidency?" Foraker was asked.

"I do not feel qualified to prejudge the Democratic party or any action it may take," he replied. "Governor Harmon would make a good candidate and he is now in a position where it is quite natural to think he has a good chance to secure that high honor."

"At the same time it should be noted that while the Republican leaders by whom the Republican party has been led year by year to victory have been going to the rear, the Democratic party has been bringing to the front a new and different type of men from those who year after year have been leading that party to defeat."

Maine Not Growing Fast  
Washington, Nov. 16.—The census bureau made public the following population returns: Maine, 742,371; last census, 604,466; increase, 6.9 percent.

Girl Saves Baby's Life  
Worcester, Mass., Nov. 17.—Ray Jencks, 4 years old, owes his life to the bravery of 11-year-old Addie Pratt, who, when the baby had gone through the thin ice of a pond, waded in and pulled him out, then took him home and after rubbing his feet, put him to bed.

## QUIT THEIR STUDIES TO CHEER PROFESSOR

Five Thousand University Students Declare Holiday

Philadelphia, Nov. 18.—In an outburst of enthusiasm over the election of Dr. Edgar F. Smith as provost of the University of Pennsylvania, 5000 students paraded the campus in West Philadelphia, broke into class rooms, separated students from their professors, called upon the deans for speeches and declared a holiday.

It was the first time in years that all the students were assembled in one throng. Dr. Smith was in the chemical laboratory, and when the crowd stamped into the big assembly room he was too overcome to speak.

After Dr. Smith finished expressing appreciation the freshmen were sent to collecting material for a big bonfire.

## CONVICTED OF FORGERY

Career of German "Count" is Temporarily Checked at Hub

Boston, Nov. 17.—Otto F. Schroeder, a dashing "count" of the German empire, was found guilty of forgery and is now held for sentence. The bogus count is credited with being a heart-breaker, particularly where young women had money.

His career for the present came to an abrupt end yesterday when he was found guilty of forging the name of R. E. Heath, a State street broker, to a check for \$139.50.

Judge Stevens was so touched by the story that Schroeder told that he suspended sentence pending further investigation.

## BANK TREASURER KILLED

His Brother Seriously Injured in an Automobile Accident

Lenox, Mass., Nov. 17.—George N. Root, treasurer of the Lenox Savings bank, was instantly killed, and his brother, Willis E. Root, was seriously injured when the automobile in which they were riding skidded on an icy road and was overturned.

The two brothers and Miss Florence Mahanna, who was soon to have been married to George N. Root, went to Pittsfield by automobile, where they attended the theatre. They were on their return to Lenox when the accident happened.

## OIL COMPANY GUILTY

Order of Court in Government's Long \$30,000,000 Contest

Jackson, Tenn., Nov. 18.—In a ruling which required just twenty minutes to read, Judge John E. McCall, in the United States circuit court, wrote into the efforts of the government to have assessed against the Standard Oil company of Indiana penalties aggregating in excess of \$30,000,000.

The rulings of the court instructing that a verdict of not guilty be returned took place on the conclusion of the chief case of the prosecution, and in substance holds, with the contentions of the defense, that after four years the United States failed to build its structure of evidence other than on sand.

The suit at issue was probably the most important litigation against one of the greater corporations ever fought out in the south. The Elkins law, regarding interstate commerce, was violated, it was alleged, by "scheme and device," the specific offense charged being the receipt of freight rate concessions.

## AIRSHIPS FOR SCOUT DUTY

Aviator to Make Test For United States Naval Officials

Washington, Nov. 16.—The next step United States naval officials will take in the study of airships will be to test the possibility of an aerial craft landing on a warship.

This is indicated by officials of the navy department, who are convinced as a result of Aviator Ely's flight from the deck of the scout cruiser Birmingham that the airship could play an important part in naval warfare in the future.

Officers of the navy generally believe that its present usefulness to a fleet in time of war will be for scout duty.

## COUNT TOLSTOI'S LIFE IS IN THE BALANCE

Heart of Novelist Responds  
But Feebly to Restoratives

Astapova, Russia, Nov. 18.—Although hope has not yet been given up, the attendants of Count Tolstol recognize that his life is in the balance and that although his strong constitution has carried him through other grave struggles against disease, his system has become so weakened and his heart has responded so feebly to restoratives that it will be next to a miracle if he recovers from his present attack.

During the earlier stages of the inflammation of the lungs, from which he is suffering, it was the temperature which gave cause for anxiety; now it is the heart. The patient's temperature is not particularly high, but the heart action is extremely bad. Tolstol alternates part of the time between unconsciousness and delirium.

## You Need Safe Deposit Protection

For your valuables, because they are not absolutely secure without it.

The Fire and Burglar-Proof Vault of the Newport Trust Company is the best place for valuables.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent,

\$5.00 and up per year.  
Storage Vault for Silverware, Trunks, etc.

## The Newport Trust Company,

303 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

Capital \$300,000.00

Surplus and Und. Profits \$119,632

## SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

If You Want a Fine HAT

You can find it here at \$3.98, in

SATIN, VELVET and FELT FULLY TRIMMED.

And if you want an

Untrimmed Velvet, Satin or Felt Hat

You'll find it here at \$1.98

These are all choice goods.

WE ALSO HAVE CHEAPER GOODS.

A full line of BEAVER HATS.

Headquarters for OSTRICH FEATHERS and NOVELTIES.

STOP IN AT THE

POSTAL STATION ON BROADWAY

and get some of those

LENOX CHOCOLATES

You will be pleased and so will we.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

## CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO., N.Y.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have straining vision, smarting eyes, or your head aches a great deal of the time, have it attended to at once by a competent oculist. The prescriptions that were on your eyes a few years ago are now on us at my office. Free optical examinations of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management. Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates, \$1 up. Special Rates by the Week.

F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel

W. G. PECKHAM,

Westfield, N. J.

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

Improved Varieties

VEGETABLE SEEDS

## DIDN'T WASTE WORDS.

The Stetson Mountaineer Simply Answered the Question.

"For stetson indifference and tactfulness," said a young man from Knoxville, Tenn., who was visiting in Louisville a few days ago, "I never knew any one that could equal the Kentucky mountaineer."

"Two years ago I was camping during the summer with a party of young men and women in the mountains. During our stay there we became acquainted with an old mountaineer whom we called Sam. He always referred to his wife as Maria, and we fell into the same habit."

"Last year we returned to the same place to camp. As we were going up the mountain path on our first day out we met Sam walking along apparently in a deep study."

"Hello, Sam!" we all called. "Where's Maria?"

"She's comin' back there," he said, directing his thumb backward over his shoulder.

"We went on up the mountain path and a short distance farther came upon a party of mountaineers transporting a dead body in a rickety wagon. It was a funeral party. I imagine our surprise when we were informed that the deceased was Maria. Sam had not thought it worth his while to inform us that Maria was dead, when he stated she was 'comin' back there.'"—Louisville Times.

## THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

Advice the Jeweler Gave the Young Man Who Was Investing.

"Some of these jewelers are an accommodating lot," remarked the young man in the light suit. "I went in the other day to buy a diamond ring."

"For a lady?" the clerk asked me.

I told him it was.

"An engagement ring?" he asked me further.

"Yes," I told him, getting a little bit peeved, "but I don't see what business it is of yours what I intend to do with the ring after I've paid for it out of my own private funds."

"Don't be offended," says the clerk in a conciliatory tone. "I was just going to suggest that if it was simply a present, with no engagement going with it, you go in for size rather than for quality, and when the girl comes in to inquire about its value we'll lie \$50 or \$75 worth for you. But if it's an engagement ring I would advise you to get the best quality you can find, even if it does mean a smaller stone. Just as a matter of sentiment you'll want to know that it is right, and then if you ever get in hard luck you can pawn the good ring for two-thirds of its value."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Tongue's Tongue.

The skillful manner in which a pet tongue used its wonderfully formed tongue entitled it to be ranked as an expert. For one thing, it showed wonderful skill in judging distances. The tongue was never darted out until the insect came within a certain range. The accuracy of the creature's aim was another matter for surprise. The insects were generally in motion when the tongue was darted out against them, but the arrow never failed to hit. The rapidity with which the tongue was shot forth excited much wonder. The operation is a complex one. The tongue is doubled or folded up when in the mouth. Therefore a twofold action is required, an uncoiling of the weapon and then the darting of it forth. The withdrawing of the tongue with the captured insect on the tip was not less remarkable. Notwithstanding the rapid motion, the fineness of the tongue tip and the struggles of the prey the victim was never dropped.—Exchange.

## Graves in China.

There are various kinds of graves in China. The graves are dug generally from twelve feet to thirteen feet below the ground, while, according to an old custom, the mounds of the graves of emperors were thirty feet in height, those of territorial lords fifteen feet, and those of barons without territories and of lord stewards eight feet, while for inferior officials and common people mounds only four feet in height were erected. Pines were planted on the tombs of emperors, a species of oak on those of territorial lords, a species of willow on those of barons and lord stewards and elm trees on those of inferior officials. Although there are no territorial lords and lord stewards now in China, men of high rank still have their tombs constructed in accordance with this old custom.

## He Loved His Enemies.

James MacNeill Whistler looked upon life as upon a kind of warfare and was never so happy as when he was quarrelling with somebody. He is quoted as having said when asked if he did not have many friends: "Yes, I have many friends, and I am grateful to them, but those whom most I love are my enemies, not in a Biblical sense. Oh, no, but because they keep one always busy, always up to the mark, either fighting them or proving them idiots."

## Then He Sulked.

"Mrs. Guschley remarked to me that it must be pleasant to be married to a clever man," said Proudley's wife.

"And what did you say?" queried Proudley.

"I told her, of course, that I didn't know; that I had only been married once."

Suffering becomes beautiful when one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.—Aristotle.

## Then He Knew of Course.

Husband—Does that new novel turn out happily? Wife—It doesn't say. It only says they were married.—St. Louis Star.

One kind word may turn aside a torrent of anger.

## LITTLE RED SPOT.

If He Were Bigger This Spider Would Be a Real Pariah.

Strangely enough, the one really dangerous spider on the American continent is small, obscure and practically unknown to popular or journalistic hysteria. Latrodectus mactans is its scientific name. It is about the size of a large pea, black with a red spot on the back—a useful danger signal—and spins a small web in outhouses or around wood piles. So far as is known, its poison is the most virulent and powerful, drop for drop, secreted by any living creature. Cobra virus, in the minute quantity which the latrodectus glands contain, would probably have no appreciable effect upon man, whereas the tiny spider's venom, in the volume injected by the cobra's stroke, would slay a herd of elephants. Were this little known crawler as large as the common black hunting spider of our gardens and lawns its bite would be almost invariably fatal. Happily the "red spot" fangs, being small and weak, can with difficulty penetrate the skin and are able to inject venom in dangerous quantity only when the bite is inflicted upon some tender skinned portion of the body. Nevertheless fatalities consequent upon the bite of this insect are sufficiently well attested to take rank as established scientific facts.—Samuel Hopkins Adams in Everybody's.

## CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

What Lincoln Said After Harvey Ended a Two Hours' Talk.

The Hon. Peter Harvey, the friend and biographer of Daniel Webster, was a large man with a small voice and that composure of manner that many very diffident men possess. Above everything he valued and prized himself upon his friendship with the "great expounder."

The first year of the war between the states he went to Washington and on his return was asked how he liked President Lincoln.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Lincoln is a very singular man! I went on to see him and told him that I had been an intimate personal friend of Daniel Webster; that I had talked with him so much on the affairs of the country that I felt perfectly confident I could tell him exactly what Mr. Webster would advise in the present crisis, and thereupon I talked to Lincoln for two solid hours, telling him just what he should do and what he should not do, and, will you believe it, sir, when I got through all Mr. Lincoln said was, as he clasped his hand on my leg, 'Mr. Harvey, what a tremendous great call you have got!'"

## Proof of Falseness.

A frown developed on the countenance of the new patient as he studied the bill the physician had handed him. "What do you mean," he at length snorted, "by charging me \$25 for a two weeks' treatment when you charged Henderson only \$10 for a treatment extending over the same length of time?"

"If you mean that I am not impartial in my charges," retorted the bustling doctor, "I want you to distinctly understand that you have absolutely no foundation for your insinuation. I ordered Henderson to eat three square meals a day, while I forbade you to eat more than one light lunch. Now, sir, if you will add the cost of Henderson's meals to my charge of \$10 and compare the result with the cost of your meals plus my charge of \$25 you will obtain such proof of my equitableness that you, if you are a man, will humbly apologize to me for your unkind and unwarranted attack."—Chicago News.

## Falling a Fakir.

A story used to be told at Cairo of Sir Richard Owen during one of his sojourns in Egypt. The great naturalist was seated in the shade on the veranda at Sheppard's hotel when the inevitable snake charmer came to him and produced from his bag a lively specimen of the horned asp—the deadly perascas. The professor, gazed and, nothing daunted, stopped and plucked the horns from the head of the reptile wriggling at his feet, remarking to a bystander that the man would probably think twice before trying to palm off upon any one else a harmless snake as a cerastes by the aid of a couple of fish bones. With anybody else the charmer would probably have succeeded. He had tried it on the wrong man.

## An Antiseptic Child.

Little Walter was always carefully guarded against germs. The telephone was sprayed, the drinking utensils sterilized and public conveyances and places were forbidden him.

"Father," he said one night in a tone of desperation, "do you know what I am going to do when I grow up?"

"What?" asked his father, preparing himself for the worst.

"I'm going to eat a germ."—Success Magazine.

## His Style.

Agent—Did you find a suitable house for that customer who seemed so cheery? Assistant—I did my best, sir. I recommended him one with a swell front.—Baltimore American.

## The Origin of Pyrography.

About a century ago an artist named Cranch was standing one day in front of a fire in his home at Axminster. Over the fireplace was an oaken mantelpiece, and it occurred to Cranch that this expanse of wood might be improved by a little ornamentation. He picked up the poker, heated it red hot and began to sketch in a bold design. The result pleased him so much that he elaborated his work and began to attempt other fire pictures on panels of wood. These met with a ready sale, and Cranch soon gave all his time to his new art. This was the beginning of what is now known as pyrography.

## THE GIFT OF GAB.

Why Stephenson Thought There Was No Power Equal to It.

When George Stephenson was visiting the seat of Sir Robert Peel at Drayton on one occasion, says the writer of "Famous British Engineers," there happened to be present Dr. Buckland, the scientist, and Sir William Follett, the famous advocate.

Stephenson discussed with Dr. Buckland one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal and, though undoubtedly in the right, was ultimately vanquished by the arguments and oratory of the doctor, who was a better master of tongue fence than himself. Next morning while pondering over his defeat in the solitude of the garden he was accosted by Sir William Follett and confided to that gentleman the story of his fall.

Sir William, acquainted with the details of the matter in dispute, agreed to take up the case and soon afterward attacked Dr. Buckland on the subject. A long discussion ensued, in which the man of law completely silenced the man of science, who was at last compelled to own himself vanquished. Sir Robert Peel, highly amused at this example of "tit for tat," then turned to the inventor and inquired, with a laugh:

"And what do you say on this matter, Mr. Stephenson?"

"Why," he replied, "I will only say this—that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to me no power equal to the gift of gab."

## QUAINT EPITAPHS.

Gone From An Ancient Graveyard in Suffolk, England.

The Suffolk (England) Institute of Archaeology has been collecting epitaphs from the ancient graveyards throughout the shire, and several of the most curious are here printed. One shows traces of a pessimistic philosophy surprising when we consider the strong orthodoxy of the day when the epitaph was written:

Beneath this stone lies Catherine Gray, Changed to a lifeless lump of clay. By earth and clay she got her self, And now she's turned to clay herself. Who knows but in the course of years In some hot pitcher or brown pan She in her shop may stand again.

Another from Suffolk reads as follows:

Here lies Robert Wallis, The King of Good Fellows, Clerk of All Hallows And maker of bellows.

These which follow could scarcely be lines chosen by the reverend occupant of the tomb himself, a clergyman named Chest:

Here lies at rest, I do protest, One chest without another. The chest of wood was very good. Who says so of the other?

And, to conclude, here is a bit of philosophy that cannot be improved by any of the great thinkers of all time:

Here I lie outside the chancel door; Here I lie because I'm poor. The further in the more they pay, But here I lie as warm as they.

## A Wooden Head.

Certain members of the house party were describing the accidents that had happened to them during their various careers. Adventures by flood, fire and field had all been well received, and De Sappeby, eager for fame, thought it was his turn.

"D'you know," he said, "I had a very painful experience once. I ran a confounded splinter quite half an inch long right under my finger nail, don't you know?"

"Really, Mr. De Sappeby," said a maiden of the party. "How did you do it?"

"Well," he said, "it happened like this." As he spoke he unconsciously raised his hand and scratched his forehead.

"Oh, I see," she interrupted sweetly. "How very careless of you!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

## Carpets and Rugs.

Carpets and rugs were originally employed by oriental nations for sitting, reclining and kneeling purposes during devotion. When introduced among the western peoples they were for a long time used for purely ornamental purposes, covers for tables or couches and for laying before altars or chairs of state upon great occasions. Carpets were brought to Europe by the Moors, but it was well into the eighteenth century before they came into anything like general use.

## Every Little Movement.

A visitor to the cobbler's shop noticed one day a barrel half full of tiny brass cogwheels.

"Why," he said, "what are all those for?"

"Goodness knows," answered the cobbler, with a careless laugh. "I get about a couplet out of every clock I mend."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Reason For His Disgrace.

"He's disgusted with the way the politicians are running things in this town."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he ran for office and was defeated."—Detroit Free Press.

## Nibbles the Wood.

"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor."

"There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."—Pittsburg Post.

## Science and Cheese.

A medical authority kindly assures us that as long as cheese isn't decayed it will not affect the health of the consumer. This is a fact that we have suspected for a considerable time. But how is the ordinary cheese epicure to detect the difference unless he waits for results?

There is cheese so thoroughly disguised in the costume and aroma of decay that its proper standing on the sanitary testing table would puzzle a conjurer.

For instance, there is the brand known as Kirsburger.

But why pursue the subject?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## HIS QUICK LUNCH.

A Cleveland Man's Experience in a Toronto Restaurant.

The Canadian brother certainly differs from us in several strongly marked respects. A Cleveland man went into the leading restaurant of Toronto and said to the waiter in his customary quick lunch voice:

"Crackers 'n' milk—cup coffee—apple pie."

The waiter bent a little lower.

"Beg pardon, sir?"

The Cleveland man said it again and, being slightly irritated, said it faster.

The waiter shook his head.

"I'm afraid we 'aven't it, sir," he deprecated, as Hashimura Togo might say.

"Haven't you any crackers?"

"No, sir." Then, with a sudden inspiration, "We 'ave biscuits, sir."

"All right; bring me biscuits. And you can give me some milk, can't you—milk in a bowl?"

"I'll inquire, sir." Then another inspiration. "We can give you coffee, sir."

"Good! How about the apple pie?"

"No, sir. We've never 'ad it to my knowledge, sir. I think there's no call for it." Another inspiration. "We 'ave apple tart, sir."

"Fine! Bring me biscuits 'n' milk—coffee—apple tart, and be as quick as possible, please."

But it was exactly thirty-seven minutes later when the Cleveland man brushed away the crumbs and reached for his hat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## HOLD THE RIGHT IDEALS.

Latent Courage and the Power of Mental Suggestion.

We not only can strengthen mental weaknesses and deficiencies, but it is perfectly possible to increase the general ability through the power of suggestion, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. Indeed, the susceptibility of all the mental faculties to improvement, to enlargement, is something remarkable.

Sometimes very strong faculties are latent until especially aroused. There are many people who pass for cowards, who are humiliated because they have so little courage, when, if they only knew how, they could strengthen this deficient faculty wonderfully by holding the courageous ideal, by thinking and doing the courageous deeds, by carrying the thought of fearlessness, by reading about heroic lives, by constantly thinking the heroic thought and trying to live it. The courage may be small in a person because it has never been called into sufficient exercise. It may need only to be aroused. There are many people living lives of mediocrity who might do great things, might become mental giants, if their dormant faculties were aroused their general ability improved and enlarged.

## The Number Nine.

There were nine carils, according to mediæval cosmogony, nine heavens, nine floors of hell and nine orders of angels. The number being perfection since it represented divinity was often used to signify a great quantity, as in the phrases, "A nine days' wonder," "A cat has nine lives" and "Nine tailors make a man." In Scotland a distempered cow was cured by washing her in nine surfs. To see nine magpies was considered extremely lucky. Nine knots made in a black woolen thread served as a charm in the case of a sprain. It was also believed and is still by some that if a servant girl finds nine green peas in one pod and lays them on the window sill the first man that enters will be her beau. Nine grains of wheat laid on a four leaved clover enables one, it is said, to see the fairies.

## The Curse of Genius.

The somber, long haired, seedy looking man was speaking in a voice of rolling thunder.

"A million times a million fateful curses sit balefully athwart his fateful head of tow! Through the gloomy eons may his black soul sit homeless forever!"

"Of his balance, I suppose," observed the stranger.

"Oh, no," said Smith; "that's Rimer, the well known poet, swearing at the editor who rejected his verses."—Puck.

## No Practical Difference.

"I made a mistake," said young Mrs. Torkius, "and picked up my locket instead of the little gold watch you gave me."

"Never mind," replied her husband.

"The only difference is that the watch doesn't tell time and the locket doesn't even pretend to."—Washington Star.

## Knew What They Were.

Examiner—Well, my good boy, can you tell me what vowels are? First Roy—Vowels, sir? Ess, of course I can. Examiner—Tell me, then, what are vowels? First Roy (grinning at the simplicity of the question)—Vowels, sir? Why, vowels be chicken!—London Answers.

## Sundays Only.

Mrs. Hoyle—Your husband's business keeps him out of town all the week, I understand? Mrs. Doyle—Yes, he is at home only one day. I call him my Sunday supplement.—New York Press.

## The Easy Way.

"You must take rigorous exercise if you expect to regain your health." "Aw, shucks, doc; why can't I take some kind of a patent pill?"—Kansas City Journal.

No man or boy is ever the slightest good in this world unless he has ambition.—Lord Stanley.

## Too Near.

"What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?"

"The flea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.—Chicago Tribune.

What is celebrity? The advantage of being known to people who don't know you.—Chamfort.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## GERONIMO IN ACTION.

The Indian Chief's Story of How He Whipped the Mexicans.

About noon we began to hear them speaking my name with curses. In the afternoon the general came on the field, and the fighting became more furious. I gave orders to my warriors to try to kill all the Mexican officers. About 3 o'clock the general called all the officers together at the right side of the field. The place where they assembled was not very far from the main stream, and a little ditch ran out close to where the officers stood. Cautionously I crawled out this ditch, very close to where the council was being held.

The general was an old warrior. The wind was blowing in my direction, so that I could hear all he said, and I understood most of it. This is about what he told them: "Officers, ponder in those ditches are the red devil Geronimo and his hated band. This must be their last day. Life on them from both sides of the ditches. Kill men, women and children. Take no prisoners; dead Indians are what we want. Do not spare your own men; exterminate his band at any cost. I will post the wounded to shoot all deserters. Go back to your companies and advance."

Just as the command to go forward was given I took deliberate aim at the general, and he fell. In an instant the ground around me was riddled with bullets, but I was untouched. The Apaches had seen. From all along the ditches arose the fierce warcry of my people. The columns wavered an instant and then swept on. They did not retreat until our fire had destroyed the front ranks. After this their fighting was not so fierce, yet they continued to rally and advance until dark. They also continued to speak my name with threats and curses. That night before the firing had ceased a dozen Indians had crawled out of the ditches and set fire to the long prairie grass behind the Mexican troops. During the confusion that followed we escaped to the mountains.—From "Geronimo's Story of His Life," by S. M. Barrett.

## CHAMPAGNE BARRELS.

Bismarck Demanded 5,000 From France, but Got Only Five.

Germany's governmental policy is to encourage the exports of brain, labor, sunshine, air and water. There is nothing in sugar, in alcohol, but carbon, gathered from the air, but hydrogen and oxygen gathered from the rainwater, transformed by the sun into beet plants, grown in fields, tilled and welded by hand, the beet pulp being transformed by other hands and skilled knowledge into sugar and alcohol.

Denmark and Holland export butter, which takes nothing from the soil. The French import Asiatic silk, weave it at Lyons and export the finished product. They export wine by analysis 87 per cent water, 10 per cent alcohol and 0.04 per cent aroma and bouquet. Water and alcohol take nothing from the soil, but the aroma makes the wine worth from \$10 a pound down.

In the peace negotiations between Bismarck and the French in 1871 it was not the money indemnity, it was not the loss of territory, that prolonged negotiations. Bismarck thought himself to demand 5,000 empty old champagne barrels impregnated with the aroma, the bouquet producing ferment, and this the French refused. They had consented to pay \$1,000,000,000; they broken heartedly gave up Alsace and Lorraine, but the bouquet of their priceless wines Bismarck would not have, and in the end they compromised on five barrels.

The French were instinctively governed by supernatural common sense.—Harrington Emerson in Engineering.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## LAPLAND BABIES.

For Their First Few Months They Live in Wicker Baskets.

Little Laplanders spend the first few months of their existence in baskets of wickerwork provided at the top with a conical framework too close for the baby to fall through and yet giving the infant plenty of light and air.

Before commencing her work for the day the Lapp mother places her child in the basket and hangs it on the limb of some nearby tree, occupation being found for the little one by stringing toys under a cord passed across the top of the basket.

Thus provided the child spends the entire day in the open and yet at the same time is guarded from the troubles and dangers of outdoor child life in other countries.

The basket idea curiously parallels the Indian idea of strapping the papoose into a carrying case, but the Lapp baby has the advantage over its Indian fellow in that its limbs are unconfined and a certain amount of liberty of movement is afforded.

The child is carried from place to place in the same basket, the cord by which it is attached to a tree being slung over the shoulder.

## Fossils and Gold.

In Alaska, the bones and often the entire bodies of extinct animals, such as the mammoth, the mastodon, the reindeer and the bison, are found most abundantly in layers of soil directly above gold bearing gravels. So intimate is this association between fossil animal remains and auriferous deposits that one scientist who has explored Alaska says fossils serve prospectors as indexes of the metallic richness of the soil. In ancient times both gold and the bones of animals were deposited at the bottoms of valleys by action of rivers and smaller streams, many of which have now disappeared; consequently the appearance of fossils is, it is claimed, an almost certain indication that gold will be found in the neighborhood. The cabins of many miners are ornamented with huge tusks and antlers unearthed in the diggings.—New York Tribune.

## Definite Instructions.

Telegraphers have their troubles, like the rest of mankind, and the men who follow the dots and dashes tell stories based upon actual happenings that almost test the credulity of the hearer. A man now in charge of a Postal office is responsible for the following, which occurred to him when he was holding down a key in an obscure place in the suburbs:

"A farmer came in one day and handed me a message to 'Mrs. Smith, New York city.' I asked for the address, and my patron, looking at me with a plying smile, replied:

"'Sonny, you just send it to Mrs. Smith, who keeps a boarding house in New York. Don't let any one know you don't know where her place is.'"

Philadelphia Times.

## Followed Instructions.

She was a woman of very puritanical notions, and when she came into his room to kiss her little boy good night and found that he had not said his prayers she was very much shocked. "How was it, Willie," she asked, "that you neglected such an important duty?"

"You see



## A LIVING SNUFFBOX.

**Popular Role Mme. du Cayla Played For Louis XVIII.**

There have been snuffboxes of gold studded with jewels, of delicately carved tortoise shell, of silver, porcelain, ivory, mother-of-pearl, humble horn, wood and tin, but there is only one living snuffbox on record, and that was the particular luxury of Louis XVIII. of France.

"His majesty's snuffbox," as she was known throughout Europe, was Mme. du Cayla, a fascinating favorite at the Bourbon court. Her place at table was always at the monarch's left hand, and when during the course of the meal he signified his desire for a pinch of brown powder to filliate his fat nose she took a diamond cruet box from her pocket, dusted just the right quantity of perfumed snuff on her snowy right shoulder and presented it to the king, who partook of it with profound pleasure.

As Louis was the greatest snuff taker at a court where everybody snuffed constantly, Mme. du Cayla's position was no sinecure, but the human snuffbox was well paid for indulging the king in his little fad. He presented her with a copy of Roy-mont's Illustrated Bible, and each one of the 150 engravings was covered with a thousand franc note. It was followed with the gift of "Bassnet's Sermons," interleaved with the same valuable paper from cover to cover.—New York Press.

## ANTIQUITY OF CHEESE.

**Homer and the Book of Job Allude to the Product.**

Cheese and curdling of the milk are mentioned in the book of Job. David was sent by his father, Jesse, to look for ten cheeses to the camp and to look how his brother fared. "Cheese of kine" formed part of the supplies of David's army at Mahanaim during the rebellion of Absalom.

Homer says that cheese formed part of the ample stores found by Ulysses in the cave of the Cyclop Polyphemus. Euripides, Theocritus and other early poets mention cheese. Ludolphus says that excellent cheese and butter were made by the ancient Ethiopians, and Strabo states that some of the ancient Britons were so ignorant that, though they had abundance of milk, they did not understand the art of making cheese.

There is no evidence that any of these ancient nations had discovered the use of rennet in making cheese. They appear to have merely allowed the milk to sour and subsequently to have formed the cheese from the caseous part of the milk after expelling the serum or whey.

As David when too young to carry arms was able to run to the camp with ten cheeses, ten loaves and an ephah of parched corn, the cheeses must have been very small.

## Marvels of the Telephone.

The Electrical Review thus describes the minute electric current required in transmitting speech:

"The peculiar electric telephone current is perhaps the quietest, feeblest and most elusive force in the world. It is so amazing a thing that any description of it seems irrational. It is as gentle as the touch of a baby sunbeam and as swift as the lightning flash. It is so small that the electric current of a single incandescent lamp is greater—500,000,000 times. Cool a spoonful of hot water just one degree and the energy set free by the cooling will operate a telephone for 10,000 years. Catch the falling teardrop of a child and there will be sufficient water power to carry a spoken message from one city to another. Such is the tiny genie of the wire that had to be protected and trained into obedience."

## The News by Windmill.

In certain parts of Holland births, marriages and deaths are frequently announced by the windmills instead of in the newspapers. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in an oblique position and with the sails unfurled. His friends and guests often do likewise with their mills in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled and the wheel is turned round until the arms assume an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.—Harper's Weekly.

## A Comparison.

Two friends met one day after a long absence. One of them had a very ruddy complexion, and his nose was carbuncle. The other looked into his face and said:

"Ab, John, I do!"

But John said he was not to judge by appearances, as he only drank one glass of beer in a day.

"Oh, well," said the other, "yer face, perhaps, is like our gas meter—it registers more than it consumes."—London Answers.

## Where They Belong.

"Have you any men serving sentences for bigamy?" asked the prison visitor.

"Lots of them," replied the keeper, "but we confine them all in the insane ward."—Philadelphia Record.

## Naturally.

"Pop, flowers shoot, don't they?"

"Certainly, my son."

"Well, pop, do they shoot with their pistils?"—Baltimore American.

Rodrick:—Yes, his fortune is assured. Van Albert—Has he discovered a gold mine?

Rodrick—About the same thing; he has invented an automobile number that becomes invisible as soon as the machine collides with anything.

Even though you never took a dip in the surf, there are bathing suits at the seashore that would make your head swim.—July Lippincott's.

## PERSISTENT BEGGARS.

**The More Egyptian Mendicants Get the More They Demand.**

In Egypt one should never give baksheesh except for actual services rendered. Resist calmly but firmly every attempt at extortion. Never pay till the stipulated service is finished; then, after you have paid a little more than the bargain called for, turn a deaf ear to the protestations and entreaties that always follow. Bear in mind that the more baksheesh you give the more clamorous becomes the applicant. Real thanks and gratitude must not be expected for gifts.

A friend of mine once broke one of these rules just to see what would happen. As we passed through a little mud village twenty miles from Cairo he gave a sturdy beggar a millonme half a cent. This beggar, accompanied by others, followed us to the edge of the village, asking for more. My friend then gave him a plaster (5 cents).

They followed us a hundred yards or so and were more persistent than before. When they showed a disposition to go back he gave them 5 piasters. They followed us half a mile and became very clamorous. I was afraid we should get into trouble and wanted him to stop it, but when they began to lag he gave them 20 piasters.

They followed us two miles, and the experiment might have ended seriously had we not met a company of travelers with a dragoman, who sent the beggars about their business. This may help you to understand Egyptian character.—Christian Herald.

## An Unfair Attack.

Pietro was working with a gang at railroad construction. He had been told to beware of rattlesnakes, but assured that they would always give the warning rattle before striking.

"One hot day he was eating his noon luncheon on a pile of logs when he saw a big rattler coiled a few feet in front of him. He eyed the serpent and began to lift his legs over the log. He had barely got them out of the way when the snake's fangs bit the bark beneath him.

"Son of a gun!" yelled Pietro. "Why you no fanga da bell?"—Everybody's.

## Only Two Kinds.

Little Lawrence's grandfather was very ill, and a trained nurse had been employed to care for him. When he became convalescent a young woman who had studied in a hospital for a short time was secured in her place. A sympathetic neighbor meeting Lawrence, the following conversation took place:

"How is your dear grandpa this morning, Lawrence?"

"He is better."

"Have you the trained nurse still?"

"No; the trained nurse has gone away, and the one we have now is half trained and half wild."—Woman's Home Companion.

## Force of Habit.

"A thousand stars are looking down on you this night," said the poetical young man to the girl.

And she unconsciously put her hands up to arrange the position of her hat.

## Official.

"We have had an official warning not to burn much gas this month."

"I never heard of such a thing."

"Oh, yes; it was last month's bill."—Buffalo Express.

## Made It Clear.

Now, Charlie, says the Boston Globe, don't get these things twisted: You eat binoculars, see through binoculars, ride bicycles, wish you had biplanes and marry bipeds.

## Well Trained.

"Mr. Jonesby never interrupts one, and he is the best listener I ever met."

"No wonder; he's been married three times."

## Mistaken in the Book.

A New York lawyer who employs colored help in his home tells this story on himself.

On one occasion his wife was suffering intensely from a nervous headache, and thinking perhaps his voice might soothe her to sleep, he asked him to read aloud to her, which he did as the colored maid went back and forth about the room setting things in order for the night.

Presently the maid quietly withdrew to the kitchen below, where the old cook, Aunt Phyllis, was awaiting her. "Mr. Alex sho' a good man," said the maid. "He sho' up dar readin' de Bible to Miss Alice, 'n' sho' sick."

"Go on, child," answered Aunt Phyllis; "don't yo' know Mr. Alex ain't readin' no Bible? He's a lawyer!"

## Cape of Good Hope.

The Cape of Good Hope lies at a considerable distance from the end of South Africa and is, in fact, the middle of the three promontories, severally inconspicuous, which jointly terminate a slender peninsula, some twenty miles in length, forming the barrier between False bay and the Atlantic ocean on the west.

These three headlands, lying close together and commonly undivided on a map of moderate scale, are locally designated Cape Point. It was here that Bartholomew Diaz first encountered in full force the prevalent southeasterly gales and denounced the rugged, threatening, threefold promontory under the sounding appellation of the Cape of Storms, to be afterward rechristened by pious, trustful hearts the Cape of Good Hope.

## Feeding the Fish.

Disgusted Fisherman (emptying his bait into the stream)—Hanged if I'll wait on you any longer! Here, help yourselves.—Life.

His mother—"When that little boy threw stones at you why did you not come to me?"

Little George Washington—"Well, I guess I can throw them back better'n you can."

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Jersey Shore in October.

The Jersey shore in October is the loveliest region on earth. It is lovelier than Tombstone, Ariz.; lovelier than Death Valley, Cal.; lovelier than Fifth Avenue, New York, which it resembles strongly, being bordered up from cellar to roof, in winter, as in summer, the chief characteristic of the shore is its ard.

The place where, a few weeks ago, the silk bathing suits of the rich and the king's proud family fluttered on the clothes-line, stands empty to-day, as cheerful to the view as a Hudson River ice-house. The magnificent hotels that line the ocean front for miles have closed their shutters for an eight month's sleep.

No more the clatter of dishes and the clink of the ice in the pitcher are heard within their hospitable gates; no more the jingle of harness rattles through their corridors. Vacant the wide verandas where lately the beauty and the chivalry of the continent gathered to contemplate of the food, and only the gales sweep those porches now, for the servants have gone back to Virginia to buy real estate and bachelors.

Most of the hotel keepers have gone away also, some to their yachts in the Mediterranean, some to the great big game, some to their diamond mines in Australia. Only a few are left to dwell in solitary state around the office fireplace, doing over magazines that were printed in the late autumn.

Comfortable are these perennial hotels at night, when the wind is howling up and down the deserted streets, terrorizing the town, and the wind's cry, the surf, is reaching and roaring for the boardwalk. There are several such friendly inns, and they are patronized well at this season, for a good many people, apparently, enjoy loneliness. Maybe these visitors are like the cowboy who could not sleep peacefully in anything smaller than a thousand-acre ranch, because his nature rebelled at being cramped for room.

Generally speaking, however, the shore is forsaken. It might even be described as God-forsaken in spots, for many of the churches are closed and silent, and will stand through the winter as idle as city churches stand in hot weather.—Newark News.

## All Words Once Metaphors.

All figures of speech are either directly or indirectly metaphorical. All are based upon analogy, and all speech is originally analogical, for, as Max Muller has said, all words once had a material meaning; all were once metaphors.

Metaphors are the pioneer symbols by which we are able to penetrate the regions of the abstract. When by long use an abstract thought has become a familiar mental entity, then the symbol loses its material meaning and is no longer a metaphor. It is during this period, when figures of speech retain their nascent material significance, freshness and surprise, that they are poetical. Poetry is language in its youth, and youth, being virile, sensuous, emotional, verse, which is artistic, emotional language, forms a natural matrix for poetic figures.—Hudson Maxmiller's "Science of Poetry and Philosophy of Language."

## A Generous Offer.

During the days when polygamy was the universal rule among the Mormons a woman doctor from one of the eastern states went into one of the Mormon communities to practice her profession. She was a pleasant lady as well as skillful and her patients were very fond of her.

"How I wish," said one of them, "that I could convert you to our religion. If you would only marry husband and come and live with us."

"The doctor fled in horror to another friend, to whom she told the story. Her self respect began to arrive, and she felt comforted, seeing how the eyes of her listeners blazed.

"I don't wonder you feel as you do," replied her friend indignantly. "The ideal 'Why, that Mr.—is perfectly horrid! What you want to do is to marry my husband and come and live with us.'—Ex.

## Cheerfulness and Cholera.

A cheerful disposition is held by some doctors to be the best protection against cholera. When this disease first visited Paris in 1832 a notice was issued advising the inhabitants "to avoid as far as possible all occasions of melancholy and all painful emotions and to seek plenty of distraction and amusement." Those with a bright and happy temperament are not likely to be stricken down." This advice was largely followed, and even when cholera was claiming over a thousand weekly victims the theaters and cafes were thronged. The epidemic was in some quarters treated as a huge joke, and plays and songs were written around it. Rochefort wrote a play, "Le Cholera Morus," which proved a big success, and another production on the same lines, "Paris-malade," also had a long run.—London Chronicle.

## Ether Toppers.

Ether is consumed by gallons to get drunk on in a small part of Scotland. The origin of this peculiar and limited abuse is strange. In 1818 a bad epidemic of cholera broke out in Glasgow. Among those flying from it were some who came back to Draperstown, their native place. With them they brought a cholera mixture which they found "exceeding comforting." A really doctor, knowing that the comfort proceeded from ether, laid in a whole cask. He made his fortune and started the habit that lasts till yet. Ether is sold over counters in Scotland, the penny a drop. An old ether toper can drink two or three ounces a day, but one-half ounce is one big dram in water. The drinker gets drowsy in a minute. It is far wider and more dangerous than alcohol.

## Preparing to Look His Best.

Rentus—For the love of heben, Sambo, what for you got tails pants turned wrong side before-mine?

Sambo—Sh! Don't talk so loud. You see, I's invited to a swell reception to-night, and I's gettin' de bulge out'n de knees.—Success Magazine.

"I never was so frightened in my life. When the man stepped out of the dark just behind me I thought I should die." "Did you run?"

"That was the trouble. I couldn't run. I had on a hobble skirt!"—Detroit Free Press.

Booth mixtures will be popular this fall," observed the dressy man. "To wear to drink?" asked the man with the impressionistic nose.—Philadelphia Record.

## Books in Bedrooms.

There should always be books in a bedroom, where many quiet moments may be spent. What a difference it makes, on being ushered into the guests' room at the commencement of a visit, if a few well-chosen books smile a welcome, and how their presence helps toward the desirable sensation of "feeling oneself at home!"

At the same time the books in a bedroom should have a look to themselves and not trespass on the table or wardrobe space sacred to the keeping of one's clothes and the press of putting them on. In the bedroom sketch it is shown how an enticing book cupboard may be planned so as not to take up a foot of floor space, while it forms an appreciable addition to the comfort of the room. A small, not very useful cupboard is built into the wall of the kind often found in houses of 40 or 60 years ago, was turned to account with the result depicted. The doors were taken away, the shelves fitted more closely together than those of the original cupboard, and to and behold, a niche wherein to enshrine a plentiful supply of literature, grave and gay, the light reading for a tired hour, or the "work" for serious study. By lucky chance the niche in this instance happens to be between the bedside and the fireplace, equally well placed for both; so a small shelf was devised to pull out between the bookshelves and the curtain-off door cupboard below them, to serve as a table for candle or electric reading lamp during wakeful hours, or in that pleasant fall in the day, the half before dressing for dinner which it is so restful to while away with an amusing book over one's bedroom fire, if only the book, the chair and the time come together.—"Household of Books," in the Home Magazine.

## Only a Question of Possibility.

Among the customers of a tea store opened in the northwest part of the city the other night was a man who, after buying a pound of coffee, handed a counterfeit half dollar to the shopkeeper.

"This money is counterfeit, I'm sorry, sir," said the shopkeeper.

"Yes, I know it," replied the customer, grinning. "Got it here one day last week, and I've been saving it for you." Then, noting the smile upon the shopkeeper's face, the customer said, evidently offended, "Perhaps you doubt my word?"

"Oh, not at all, sir; not at all. I couldn't doubt the word of so truthful a man. I was simply smiling because I wondered how it was possible for you to have got the money here. This place was opened night before last." Thereupon the customer departed hastily after producing a good coin and slipping the counterfeit into his own pocket.—Philadelphia Times.

## "I Ain't no Goat."

Mayor Maddox, of Atlanta, said at a recent "shad bake."

"This glorious weather is bringing out the flowers and the tramps, particularly the tramps.

"A tramp knocked at a lady's door, the other morning and said:

"Lady, I am starving. For the last forty-eight hours not a morsel of food has passed."

"Oh, you poor fellow," said the lady. "My husband has an old pair of boots upstairs. Wait and I will get them for you."

"The tramp bit his lip. "Pardon me, ma'am," he said haughtily; "I know my own whickers is gettin' long, but none the less I ain't no goat!"—Louisville Times.

## Going Some.

The farmers were sitting around the stove in the general store and telling how the potato bugs had gotten their crops. Said one farmer:

"The bugs ate my whole crop in two weeks."

"Then another spoke up:

"They ate my crop in two days and then sat around on the trees and waited for me to plant more."

Here the storekeeper broke in:

"Well, boys, that may be so, but I'll tell you what I saw in this very store. I saw four or five potato bugs examining the books about a week before planting time to see who had bought seed."—National Monthly.

## He Couldn't See.

Little Jack's father was the teacher of the Sunday school class of which Jack was a new member; he had been told that as this was his first Sunday he would not be asked any questions, but he must pay close attention just the same.

So, on the way home his father asked him who killed Goliath.

"I was sitting on the back seat and couldn't see," was the ready answer.—National Monthly.

## How It Looked.

Old Tightwad had just paid his clerk \$7—representing the amount due him for a week's work—and the young man was examining it through a magnifying glass.

"What's the matter?" asked the boss.

"Afraid it's counterfeit?"

"Oh, no," replied the clerk, "but this glass magnifies ten times, and that is just what I fear."

## Her Hard Task.

"That's a beautiful girl you have in your store," said the man acquaintance "I've seen her in the window several days as I passed."

"She isn't an employee," the milliner answered wearily. "She's a woman trying to decide on a new hat."

Buffalo Express.

## What They Are.

Nine out of ten of a woman's apologies are merely bait for compliments.

## Not His Fault.

He don't laugh at a man with bowlegs. If he could help them he would.

Any radical changes for the better in football season? Verily, I understand that not more than one ticket speculator will be allowed to tackle a single patron at the same time.—Puck.

"What makes you think he had been to a drinking party?"

"He came home," roared the young wife, "wearing a phonograph horn for a hat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Every time a man loses his temper he loses his head, and when he loses his head he loses several chances.

## The Greater Youth's Companion.

Since its enlargement by the addition of an amount of reading in the yearbook to four hundred ordinary magazine pages, wider range of whole-some entertainment than ever before; but the character of the paper's contents remains the same, and the subscription price, \$1.75, is unchanged.

Every boy will eagerly look for the articles on sports and pastimes and how to develop it.

The girls will find many novel and practical suggestions which will be helpful in their daily life.

For the family in general, hints for the profitable occupation of winter evenings, for increasing the happiness and comfort of the household.

This reading is all in addition to the ordinary treasury of stories, articles, by celebrated men and women, the up-to-date miscellany, the invaluable doctor's advice, the terse notes on "what is going on in all fields of human activity."

It will cost you nothing to send for the beautiful Announcement of the Youth's Companion for 1911, and we will send with it sample copies of the paper.

Do not forget that the early subscriber for 1911 receives free of charge the remaining issues of 1910, including those containing the opening chapters of Grace Richmond's serial story, "Five Miles Out."

The new subscriber receives also The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold. The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

## Poor Mary.

Mary had injured her knee. She was very modest and despite the recommendations of her parents that a doctor be called to attend her, Mary kept putting them off by saying that the injured knee would be all right in a day or two.

A few days later, however, the young woman was seized with a violent pain and her cries so aroused her father that he rushed out of the house intending to call the family physician. Rushing down the steps, Mary's father noticed a man passing with a black bag in his hand. Rushing up to the man he said:

"You're just the man we want. Come right into the house with me," and saying this he took the man by the arm and hustled him into the house and right up to Mary's room.

"Show him your knee, my daughter," said the father.

Mary exhibited the injured knee.

"What do you think of it?" said the father.

"Pretty bad knee," said the stranger.

"Well, what are we going to do about it?" said the father.

"Better call a doctor," said the stranger.

"And aren't you a doctor?" said Mary's father.

"No, sir, I'm a piano tuner," said the stranger.—National Monthly.

## A Terrible Creature.

When Albert Henry Savage Landor reached St. Petersburg on his way from the forbidden land, the fact was duly chronicled, and the London Press associations sent cable messages to Australia telling of the barbaric escapes and manifold sufferings: The Melbourne Times received but a short note, which was this:

"A Savage Landor arrived in St. Petersburg today from Tibet after suffering greatly at the hands of the natives."

This was meager enough, but the news editor was equal to the occasion. The following morning, among the other matters of news, the readers of the Times found this startling information:

"A savage landor got into St. Petersburg yesterday, and the people of the city were terrified. After considerable difficulty, the beast, which came from Tibet, was captured, taken to a remote place and there dispatched. It is said that this is the first animal of the sort ever seen in Russia. How he reached the city after his fights with the natives of Tibet, which is a comparatively unknown country, is a mystery."—MacDungall's Magazine.

## His Favorite.

"Which is your favorite Wagnerian opera?" asked the musician.

"Lemmassee," said Mr. Cumrox, appealing to his wife. "There are several that I never heard yet, aren't there?"

"Yes."

"Well, I reckon it's one of them."—Washington Star.

We should tell ourselves once for all that it is the first duty of the soul to be as happy, complete, independent and great as lies in its power.—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the throat and chest, and is a great help in all cases of croup, whooping cough, and all other ailments of the throat and chest.

It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no milder remedy. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the bowels, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best physicians in the world.

Food and Drug Act, June 25th, 1906. Serial number 100.

Some men are so constituted that they can't do you a favor without taking a mortgage on your life.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Little Liver Pills than with any other medicine. The Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great bit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

When a man is a beggar it is generally because he is too much of a coward to be a thief.

Don't despair of curing your sick headache when you can easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

A genius like a man is a man who rather acquires fame than make a living.

The acts of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently cleanse the liver and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure in pleasant.

A girl sometimes loses a good friend without quarreling with him. She marries him.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomachs, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Liver Pills. Relief is sure. They are a nerve medicine for the price in market.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Amending His Constitution.

A well known attorney of heavy build and pompous to a degree that frequently reaches the state of being overbearing was leaving his office in a broad street building the other day. With his high hat on and carrying a walking stick, he had stepped upon the sidewalk when he slipped and landed flat upon the pavement with a thud that shocked him as well as caused embarrassment.

Just then another attorney who enjoys an equal distinction in the legal world passed and laughed at the fallen lawyer. When the latter was trying to get up he remarked to the other:

"I guess I am getting old. My constitution will not stand what it did years ago."

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. All queries must be in accordance with the following:
  - a. Write on one side of the paper only.
  - b. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
  - c. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
4. Direct all communications to:
 

Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1910.

## NOTES.

## ITEMS CONCERNING THE EARLY WARS OF THE COLONIES.

(Continued.)

1766, June 27, (cont.). Reduction of Crown Point. Total 10 Captains, 15 Subalterns, 487 non-commissioned and private.

August 20, soldiers ordered for Ft. George, O. R. V. 605.

September. General Assembly ordered 60 men added to those raised by this Colony.

October 400 men exclusive of officers, including 60 above to be sent to Albany as a reinforcement to the army gone to Crown Point. Not to march until ordered by the Governor.

1767 February 1. Gen. Assembly ordered 450 men to be raised.

March. Gen. Assembly ordered above men to be impressed.

May. Gen. Assembly ordered that upon demand of Gen. Webb to raise and send 150 men to his assistance.

This act was repealed at the August Session.

August 10. Gen. Assembly ordered 150 of militia to go to Albany O. R. V. 75.

August 12. Enclosure in letter from Gen. Webb to Gov. Green dated Ft. Edward—"Return of present strength of the R. I. Regt. 1 Col., 5 Captains, 9 Lieutenants, 1 Adj., 10 Sergeants, 9 drummers, 265 ft for duty, 27 sick."

Aug. 12. 700 men to complete the establishment. Col. Gova, 11. 266-7.

September. General Assembly ordered 70 men to be retained in camp on Housatonic River for term not over 1 year.

October. Gen. Assembly ordered 30 men added to 70 above.

200 men now in service to be recruited as they return from service.

1768 March. Gen. Assembly ordered 1000 men to Crown Point.

1769 February 1000 men to go to Canada.

June 115 men to complete no. for this year to go to Albany before July 10.

1769 February 1000 men to go to Canada.

October. All officers and soldiers to be disbanded 15 days after this proclamation is received.

1761 March 668 men to be raised to enlist until Nov. 1, next.

Certificate from Gen. Amherst dated for the year 1761 R. I. actually raised 665 men, Cor.

1761 October. 64 men ordered to be retained at Ft. Stanwix until July 1, next.

1762 February. 668 men for service in No. American, C. R. VI. 803.

March. 178 men to recruit regular regt. in No. American.

August. 64 men and two officers to be retained at Ft. Stanwix for winter, until July next.

Letter of Col. Rose to Gov. Ward, dated Ft. Stanwix July 5, 1762 states "Total at Ft. Stanwix for year 1762, 427. 1st Col. Hargis Detachment at N. Y. 217."

Total officers included, 644 "Cor. Col. Gova, 11, 880. 6 good men to serve at Ft. George.

Letter of Gen. Amherst to Gov. Hopkins dated N. Y. April 2, 1762 "Quota demanded from R. I. against Spain 207, sent to go to Albany, C. R. V. 1, 811."

Letter of Gen. Amherst to Gov. of R. I., May 11, 1762 "Lt. Hargis with 110 R. I. has arrived." Letter of Gen. Amherst to Gov. of R. I., May 16, 1762 "Last detachment of R. I. has arrived only lack one man, O. R. VI, 318."

Letter of Gov. Ward to Egremont, Newport Aug. 16, 1762—"Whole number of men required to recruit regt. corp 668, except 15 or 20 were early enlisted and arrived at destination except a few sick and deserted.—E. M. T.

## QUERIES.

6528. PACKARD—When did Mary Packard, daughter of Daniel, of Bridge-water, Mass., marry Nehemiah Allen, of James? Who was the wife of Daniel?—A. M.

6529. POPPLE—Can any one give me any information in regard to William Popple. He married Sarah S. Peckham, who was born in Middle-town, R. I., in 1809, and died September 1, 1882. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Hannah (Slason) Peckham.—H. S.

6530. GREEN, WARREN—Who were the parents of John Green, of Salem, Mass., who married December 7, 1859, Warren. Who were her ancestors? What was her Christian name?—W. G.

5531. STREETEN—Who was Elizabeth, wife of Isaiah Streeten, of John, of Attleboro, Mass., and Cumberland, R. I.? He was born July 27, 1745. When was she born?—M. S.

6532. BAKER—Wanted, information relating to the wives of Jesse Baker, of Dighton, Mass., who died in 1758. He was twice married. The maiden name of his first wife is said to have been Goff. The Christian name of his second wife was Elizabeth, as shown by the Taunton records. His estate was administered upon by his son Jesse Baker of Warren, R. I. He is supposed to have had other children. Can any one give their names?—S. B.

St. Nicholas in 1911.

Miss Hildegarde Hawthorne, granddaughter of America's most famous novelist, Nathaniel Hawthorne, will continue her department of Books and Reading in St. Nicholas during the coming year, pleasantly and wisely guiding young folks to the best works of the best authors.

## The Century in 1911.

With the article in the December issue on "The Commerce of Spain," by Arthur Stanley Higgins, there begins in "The Century" a series of papers by different writers of authority on "The Trade of the World," dealing specially with its growth and its opportunities for Americans. These articles will endeavor to place the large features of commercial activities in other countries before the American business man, more reliably and authoritatively than the subject has ever before been presented.

The first meeting of the Unity Club for the winter season took place on Tuesday evening, when the annual reception was held. After the members had been greeted by the officers of the club, a business session was held, at which 48 new members were elected. Members of the entertainment and helpfulness committees were appointed. Miss Lull being chairman of the former, and Miss Nowell of the latter. A musical programme followed, and refreshments were served. There was a large attendance and a delightful evening was passed.

The State Board of Charities and Corrections has chosen James P. McCusker warden of the State Prison in place of Warden Wilcox, who was made sheriff of Providence County. Mr. McCusker has been for many years a member of the board and for several years its president. It will be regarded as a good appointment.

President Taft has been to Panama, watched the mudiggers for a day or two, and is now on his way home again. He is satisfied that Col. Goethals is making things hum all right, and that he will have the big ditch done in time.

Mr. Isaac Reid, father of the wife of Mr. Harold F. Gilpin, formerly of this city, dropped dead in the street in Lyndhurst, N. J., Thursday, where he was visiting his daughter and son-in-law.

Borrow is an evil with many feet.—Blindoules.

## SENTENCES ENDED

Mental Condition of Former Bank Cashier to Be Investigated

Boston, Nov. 16.—After a hearing of three hours, Judge Dodge suspended sentence indefinitely in the case of George W. Tufts, former bank cashier of the Rockport National bank, who pleaded guilty of making false entries in the bank accounts. The question of Tufts' mental condition is to be determined by direction of the court before the case is finally settled.

Attorney White, representing the defendant, called to the witness stand several citizens of Rockport who told of the eccentricities of Tufts.

Tufts himself took the stand and denied the truth of the statements he made to Assistant District Attorney Garland after his arrest. He said he never embezzled money, but that there was an original shortage of \$2000. He said he did not know where the money went, but that he covered up the shortage by forged notes.

## GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER

Mrs. Averill Convicted of Killing Her Husband by Shooting

St. Albans, Vt., Nov. 17.—Mrs. Josephine Averill, who for the past week has been on trial charged with the murder of her husband, was late yesterday afternoon found guilty of manslaughter. The jury was out four and a half hours.

When Mrs. Averill heard the verdict she collapsed. She will be sentenced later in the week. The penalty is imprisonment from one to twenty years.

Frank Averill was shot on the night of Oct. 20 at his own home. He was about to go to bed. He and his wife were alone at the time. Averill appeared at a neighbor's house about 9:30, bleeding from a gunshot wound. He died a few days later. Mrs. Averill said he had been showing her how to use the gun when it exploded.

## WORLD'S LARGEST LINER

New Cunarder Will Be Nearly Nine Hundred Feet in Length

London, Nov. 18.—A gigantic ocean liner, the largest in the world, and one that is expected to stand for fifty years unequalled in splendor and dimensions, will be built for the Cunard line.

The new leviathan will be 885 feet long and will cost \$5,000,000. She will accommodate 3790 passengers, the apartments being arranged for 650 first-class passengers, 710 second-class, and 2400 third-class.

John Brown Jurer Weds at 80

Fredericksburg, Va., Nov. 18.—William Martin, aged 80, the oldest surviving member of the jury that convicted John Brown of treason before the Civil war, married Bettie Ferguson yesterday afternoon at Legato. The bride is 79 years old.

King to Be Crowned in India

London, Nov. 18.—It is officially announced that King George and Queen Mary will sail for India on Jan. 1, 1912, to hold a coronation durbar at Delhi.

## Carr's List.

NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

The Slant Book, By Peter Newell.

Author of "The Hole Book."

The Morbules, By Jane Page.

Buster Brown up to date.

By R. F. Outcault.

The Emerald City of Oz.

By Frank Baum.

A Happy Little Time.

By Laura E. Richards.

The Dais of Cautionary Stories in Verse.

By Ruth A. Hobson.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

## GIVE ZEST

TO THE FEAST

## Thanksgiving Day

This little piece caps the climax. It is beyond a doubt the cleverest creation the designers have put on the market this season. Pure in conception, full of dignity, it is bound to fit exactly into your mental picture of a perfect dining room. And for Thanksgiving Day—'Twill be the talk of the table.

## This Solid Mahogany Buffet

You can take our word for that. There is an unusual amount of room for the linen and silver—note that the two lower doors swing back on hinges and that the drawer just above is more than ordinarily large.

The top is 42 inches long and 21 inches wide—beveled mirror 10 by 32. One of the smaller drawers is lined. For a piece like this in solid mahogany you would certainly expect to pay more than the special Titus price of

\$28.35

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

## To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

## TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS.

## FEDERAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To Indies traveling alone this is a great advantage. These trains are splendidly equipped—ventilated buffet parlor and dining car in each direction.

## FEDERAL EXPRESS

Daily, Sundays included. Through sleeping cars between Boston and Washington. Due Washington at 9:45 a. m. Promptly. Through sleeping car connection at connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now on Sale. For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN &amp; HARTFORD RAILROAD.

## A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE HAVE the Companies.

## WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

## You Like a Quiet Life?

Do not care to go about much and prefer your home surroundings to other diversions. All the more reason for having Telephone Service. It enables one to enjoy home life and still keep in touch with friends.

## PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 142 Spring St., Newport, R. I.



## SAILING FOR SAVANNAH DIRECT

via the Savannahline

Greatly Reduced Fares To All Points South

First Cabin Fare, Boston to Jacksonville, Florida \$26.15. Round Trip, \$13.30

(Including meals and berth aboard ship)

Large Ships—Broad Promenade Decks

Leave Boston 20 Atlantic Ave., 3 P.M. every Tues. and Sat.

Call on Your Nearest Ticket Agent or CHARLES W. JONES, N.E.P.A., 20 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 7th, 1910.

Estate of Adelaide Sprague.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Adelaide Sprague, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 7th, 1910.

Estate of Enoch Steadman.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Enoch Steadman, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 7th, 1910.

Estate of Enoch Steadman.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Enoch Steadman, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 7th, 1910.

Estate of Enoch Steadman.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Enoch Steadman, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 7th, 1910.

Estate of Enoch Steadman.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Enoch Steadman, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

## NOTICE.

Dr. Nathan A. Estes

REMOVED TO

130 TOURQ STREET.

11-12-2W

## NOTICE.

## CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1910, at 8 o'clock P. M.

For the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M.

For the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on Tuesday, the Sixth day of December, 1910.

Witness my hand, F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

11-19

## Registry Voters of Foreign Birth.

Notice is hereby given to Registry Voters of Foreign Birth, who have not previously filed proof of citizenship, and who wish to vote in the election to be held on the Sixth day of December, A. D. 1910, that the time of filing such proof, in order to vote at said election, expires November 25th, 1910, at 5 o'clock p. m.

## Personal Property Voters.

Persons assessed for Personal Property, whose names are on the voting list must pay the tax on the same on or before November 25th, 1910, to qualify them to vote at the Election to be held on the Sixth day of December, A. D. 1910.

11-19

## REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business November 10, 1910.

RESOURCES.

DOLLARS.

Loans and discounts \$22,883.43

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1.50

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 110,000.00

Loans, securities, etc. 55,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents 81,840.00

Checks and other cash items 11.45

Exchanges for clearing house 4,439.19

Notes of other National Banks 1,035.00

Fractional paper currency, checks and cents 450.50

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie 27,500.50

Legal tender notes 1,200.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$22,883.43

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 37,811.07

National Bank notes outstanding 107,000.00

Dividends unpaid 834.49

Individual deposits subject to check 307,307.03

Demand certificates of deposit 1,103.65

Certified checks 825.30

Total \$22,883.43

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry O. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. O. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1910.

PACER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, Henry Bull, Jr., Directors.

No. 1555

## REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business November 10, 1910.

RESOURCES.

DOLLARS.

Loans and discounts \$22,883.43

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1.50

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 110,000.00

Loans, securities, etc. 55,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents 81,840.00

Checks and other cash items 11.45

Exchanges for clearing house 4,439.19

Notes of other National Banks 1,035.00

Fractional paper currency, checks and cents 450.50

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie 27,500.50

Legal tender notes 1,200.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$22,883.43

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 37,811.07

National Bank notes outstanding 107,000.00

Due to other National Banks 834.49

Individual deposits subject to check 307,307.03

Demand certificates of deposit 1,103.65

Certified checks 825.30

Total \$22,883.43

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1910.

PACER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: David Brannan, Ralph R. Barker, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

## POULTRY SCHOOL.

Fourteenth Annual Poultry School

OF

Rhode Island State College

will convene January 1 to February 17, 1911. The course includes studies and practice in all branches of poultry culture, demonstration and lectures by members of the college faculty and others. Write for particulars to HOWARD E. JONES, President, Kingston, Rhode Island.

11-12-2W

"Meet Me at Barney's."

It is not too soon to plan for

Your Shopping will be a

PLEASURE HERE.

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

## Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, August 23d, A. D. 1910.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 400 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island with return for the County of Newport, on the first day of August, A. D. 1910, and returnable to the said Court, November 1st, A. D. 1910, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty-fourth day of May, A. D. 1910, in favor of the William E. Barrett Company, a corporation duly created under laws of the State of Rhode Island, doing business in the City of Providence, in said State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, against Allen W. Littlefield, of New Shoreham, in the County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 9 o'clock a. m. sold at public sale, in execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Allen W. Littlefield, had at the time of this levy in and to a certain